

THE MONTHLY ANTHOLOGY.

SEPTEMBER, 1806.

For the Anthology.

THE SCHOOLS OF PAINTING AND THE MASTERS.

THERE is no subject of inquiry, more important to the study of human understanding, than that, which relates to the first action of genius ; or, to use the expression of an idea rather than a term vacant of it, that impulse of intellect, which propels an individual to the achievement of some sublime design. It has been this bright principle, which has shot light through the immeasurable extent of the regions of the imagination, produced a splendid medium to the mental vision, and presented new objects of beauty, grandeur, and delight. What philosophy has done in disciplining the forces of the understanding, the ARTS have performed in civilizing and refining them. The stubbornness of prejudice and the awkwardness of pedantry, which have followed the rigour of her imposition, have been won by their tenderness and grace. The maxims of the profound Stagirite, and even the pomp of Philip, might never have roused the mighty spirit of Alexander, if the glory of Achilles had not sprung from the fancy of Homer. Even the hardness and cruelty of millions, mingled in war and slaughter, have been melted by the stealing influence of

their charms, and the sound of the clashing of armour and of the clangour of trumpets has lengthened, and subsided in distance, that the lyre might sweep over the ear, in the deep tones and faint vibrations of inspiration.

It is not merely poetry, that kindles the passions into a pure and regular flame, and excites the whole mass of our natures into a motion of feeling and sympathy. They burst likewise from our hearts, with the sight of the enchanting surface of the picture, and with the representation of the various expressions and attitudes of beauty and grace in the forms of sculpture. Painting and sculpture imitate, and, by infinite combinations, even *improve*, nature. Poetry describes her. Thousands of separate, natural beauties are thus gathered, and concentrated into one imaginary perfection. Apelles so forcibly expressed power in his figure of Alexander, that the thunder seemed rushing from his hand, to destroy the spectator ; and his Anadyomene was so lovely, that the painter even became charmed with the fiction of his own creation. He, who has not gazed on the tortures of the Laocoon, hardly has felt the

emotions of pity ; and he, who has once beheld the Apollo and Venus, can never look again, for grace of form and loveliness of limb, on the human figure. The Madonas of Raphael and Guido, Corregio and Sassaferrato, fill and purify the soul with divine love, and the Last Judgment of Michael Angelo brightens the conscience with more heavenly light, or overspreads it with a thicker gloom, than all that theological rhetoric has effected.

Some account of the orders of painting, and of those, who are ranked as classical painters, may be useful, if not interesting ; but to those, to whom it is useful, it ought to be interesting. For fuller information the reader is referred to the Abbé Richard.

The Roman school ranks the first, and dates its institution at the time of Raphael, who has always been acknowledged as its chief. This school is particularly distinguished for peculiar beauty, correctness of design, and elegance of composition ; the truth of expression, and intelligence of attitudes. The able masters of this school have principally formed themselves on the study of the antique. The most of the Roman school have attended less to colour, than to the sublime expression and solemn style of their figures, awakening in the mind of those, who behold them, all the grand emotions, with which they themselves were struck. By this style they acquired a supremacy, and their pictures hold the highest rank amongst the Painters.

The Florence school has for its founders Leonardo de Vinci, and Michael Angelo Buonarrotti. These great artists have transmitted to their students a manner, strong and bold, and a sublimity of style and gigantick expression,

which, though often beyond nature, is always magnificent.

The Lombard school has united all the qualities, which form the perfection of the art. To the study of the antique, on which it has formed itself for design, as well as the Roman and Florentine schools, it has joined all the most lively, beautiful, and sensible parts of nature ; it has also assembled all the science and graces of the art. Corregio is considered as the first painter and master of this school. Amongst his scholars were Parmegiano, Schedoni, the Carracci, Guido, &c.

The Venetian school is remarkable for the perfection, with which its painters have imitated nature. Their colouring is exquisite. You observe a discrimination of light and shade, and touches of the pencil, most gracious and lovely, in all the pictures of Titian and Paul Veronese. These great artists, however, seem to have neglected that design, so essential to perfection.

These are the four great schools, which have produced works, which seem destined to remain forever superiour to human art and imitation.

The French school has studied the Italian, and Poussin has altogether followed the Roman.

The Flemish school has done much by the works of Rubens and Vandyke. In Italy they are even esteemed artists of an illustrious order. Vandyke for portrait disputes the first rank, and Rubens in history and allegory yields to none. Their colouring is so pure and bright, that a constant freshness and glow is ever on their figures. The Flemish school is remarkable for labour and nicety, and the closest imitation of nature. Delicacy and patience of

the pencil are peculiarly observed in all their pictures.

Having now given these short sketches of the illustrious and ancient academies of painting, we proceed to the drudgery of births, dates, and deaths.

OF THE ROMAN SCHOOL.

Raphael Sanzio, born at Urbino, A. D. 1483, died 1520. He is esteemed the most perfect of the painters. His genius was of the highest intelligence. Grace and love make all his female figures angels, and refined dignity and majesty elevate his men into the nature and form of the gods. As you behold the "SCHOOL OF ATHENS," you are at once in the midst of the awful solemnity of the *Academia* of Plato. The heads of his philosophers are full of venerable wisdom; their visage solemn, and fixed in the holiness of meditation. His Parnassus partakes much of the air of the heavens, and the gods, who have lit on it, have brought, from the other world, forms that cannot be described.—But was ever a spot so pleasant for Apollo to rest upon, in his ærial course, and divert himself with the sound of his lyre! His great works are at Rome, in the Vatican, with the exception of the *Transfiguration*, *St. Cecilia*, and the *Virgine del Sedia*.

Julio Romano, born 1492, died 1546; the favourite pupil of Raphael. His colouring is faint and feeble, but his figures tender and delicate.

Polidore, born 1495, died 1543. His colouring is fine, his design correct, and his heads remarkable for strength.

Perino de Bonacorri, born 1500, died 1547; he painted at the Vatican under the instruction of Raphael, whom he so closely imitat-

ed, that many of his pictures pass for those of his master.

Innocentio de Imola, pupil of Raphael; he designed much like his great master. His pictures are rare and valuable.

Frederico Barroci, born 1528, died 1612; his pictures are very striking; he resembled Corregio much in the beauty of his colouring; his heads are particularly graceful.

Dominichino, born at Rome, 1589, died 1624. He copied the Antique, and Julio Romano. His imagination was full of spirit and genius. His pictures striking, and remarkable for the sombre tone of their colouring.

Claude Lorrain, born 1600, died 1682, at Rome. He is considered the first of the landscape painters. His beauty is in the ærial perspective and distance of his painting, and in his power of displaying nature. But he failed in the figures in his landscapes. Those, that are good, are by his scholar Bourignon.

Andrea Sacchi, born at Rome, 1599, died 1661; a painter worthy of the finest period of the art. His pictures are of admirable design, and full of grace and tenderness, and glowing with the colouring of his master Albano.

Salvator Rosa, born 1614, died 1673. His pictures are full of truth and nature strongly expressed; he seemed to have studied nature only. He excelled in battles, ferocious animals, and wild landscapes.

Michael Angelo de Carravagio, born 1569, died 1609. His pictures are remarkable for depth of shade, and style of nature.

OF THE FLORENTINE SCHOOL.

Cimabue, born 1230, died 1300. He is regarded as the father of

modern painting. He learnt the art from some Grecian painters at Florence, and he imitated them with much spirit.

Leonardo da Vinci, born 1445, died 1520; also sculptor and architect; the greatest genius, which has graced the fine arts. His famous picture of the Last Supper was painted in fresco in the refectory of the Convent of Dominicans, in Milan. The modern Gauls, on their first inroad into Italy, attempted to cut out the wall to make this one of their spoils of painting; but failing in their purpose, with their wonted barbarity they reduced its beauty and magnificence into a state of ruin and decay, and the Last Supper of Leonardo is now extant only by its masterly preservation in the engraving of Morghens. He was the first painter of his age, and died in the arms of Francis I.

Pietro Perrugino, born 1446, died 1524. The heads of his figures are full of grace and beauty; his colouring is faint.

Bartolameo della Porto, born 1465, died 1517. He taught Raphael colouring.

Michael Angelo Buonarotti, born in Florence 1475, died 1564; so well known as the greatest painter, sculptor, and architect of modern times. His principal pictures are in fresco, in the Vatican. His statue of *Moses* is ranked with the antique. There is about it a supernatural majesty and grandeur, which constitute as much original character, as force and strength do in the Farnese Hercules. Had Michael Angelo have done no more than his *Moses*, his fame would remain forever among the sculptors of antiquity; but the figures of *Morning and Evening Twilight*, and of *Day and Night*, in the Medici Chapel at

Florence, sprung also from his infinite genius. His picture of the LAST JUDGMENT is the work of an age, and the great sketch of all that is mighty and majestic in the art. The imagination is forever falling in the abyss of hell, drawn by his demons, or rising into the highest heavens on the rustling motion of his angels.

Andrea del Sarto, born 1478, died 1530, is among the first painters of this school. His manner is large and his pencil soft and delicate, and his pictures have yet a wonderful freshness. He is esteemed the greatest colourist of his school. His pictures are chiefly in Florence, particularly in the church *del' Annunziata*, belonging to the convent of the Dominicans. They are in fresco, and wonderfully fresh. Michael Angelo is said to have sat for hours to study his picture of the *Virgin on the sack*.

OF THE LOMBARD SCHOOL.

Antonio Allegro, called *Il Corregio*, born 1494, died 1534. Nature and genius made Corregio a painter, he having seen nothing of the masters. He painted much before he knew his own perfection, and discovered it by comparing his powers with a picture of Raphael. No one has been able to imitate the enchanting tints and mellow softness of the pencil of Corregio.

Francisco Massuotti, called *Il Parmegiano*; his manner is graceful, his colouring fresh and natural, and the drapery of his figures graceful and flowing.

Pelegrine Tibaldi, a good painter and fine architect, born 1522, died 1592.

Luca Cambiagi. His pictures are bold. He painted with great

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facility and expedition, being able to paint with both hands at once.

I Carracci, *Loudovico*; *Augustino* and *Annibale*;...born at Bologna about 1560. Annibale is considered the greatest, his designs being grand, his colouring strong, and composition admirable. Their pictures are chiefly at Bologna. They there had a school of painting, where Guido, Albano, and Schedoni formed themselves.

Bartholomeo Schedoni, born 1560, died 1616, he closely imitated Corregio.

Guido Rheni, born at Bologna, 1575, died 1640. All that is tender, beautiful, and lovely in nature is in his pictures. The visage and form of his women are full of beauty and love. His most famous picture is that of *Peter and Paul* in the Palace Zampierri, at Bologna. He is said to have studied much the theatre of Niobe, and thereby attained that enchanting beauty, which remains unequalled.

Albano, born 1578, died 1660. His pictures show much attention, nicety, and fine colouring; his infants are remarkable for beauty and nature.

Benedetto Castiglione, born at Genoa, 1616, died 1670. He imitated all the painters with success, and excelled all in pastoral scenes and landscapes. The touches of his pencil delicate, and his light pure.

OF THE VENETIAN SCHOOL.

I Bellini, brothers, are considered as the founders of this school, born between 1440 and 1445, and lived to a great age; their pictures remarkable for clear and bright colouring. They were the masters of Giorgione and Titian.

Il Giorgione deserves a rank amongst the first painters, born

1477, died 1511; his colouring is beautiful, and his pictures full of nature. His portraits admirable.

Titiano, born 1477. The death of Giorgione, at so early a period, gave full scope to his genius, and he became the head of the school of Venice. The expression and colouring of his figures and landscapes are in the fulness of nature, and his portraits teem with fresh and perpetual life. In this last branch of the art he excels all others.

Sebastiano del Piombo: he was a successful scholar of Giorgione. He was considered by Michael Angelo the first painter of his age, superiour even to Raphael. The famous *Descent of the Cross*, in fresco, at Rome, was sketched by this great master, and finished by Sebastiano.

Gio Antonio Tiziano, born 1508, died 1580. He was a powerful rival of Titian.

Paolo Veronese, born 1532, died 1588. His pictures will forever delight by their fulness of composition, beauty of colouring, and gracefulness of design.

The churches of Rome, as well as of the other principal cities of Italy, have for ages been the hallowed sanctuaries of the magnificent works of these great masters. Some of them have been violated by the sacrilegious hands of French soldiers; and the Holy Virgin, who was drawn to shed a benign look on the devotee at the altar, is now smiling on the prinking Parisian *petit maitre*, in the Louvre.

The French have, in some measure, been to the modern Romans what the ancient were to Greece, with this difference, the Romans took from Greece all that was minutely beautiful and exquisite in the arts; the French

have despoiled Rome only of what was most striking and celebrated. Their hands were first laid on the Laocoon, the Apollo, the Venus, and the Venus of the Capitol, and on the six pictures, which, by distinction of pre-eminence, were called the *Six pictures of Rome*, viz. *The Communion of St. Jerome*, by Dominichino; *the Slaughter of the Innocents*, by Guido; *the Descent of the Cross*, by Sebastiano del Piombo, as sketched by Mi-

chael Angelo; *the Transfiguration*, of Raphael; *the Last Judgment*, of Michael Angelo; and *the Last Supper*, by Leonardo da Vinci. The first and second of these, together with the *Transfiguration*, they succeeded in transporting to the Louvre; the others, being in fresco, they could not remove. But, in the barbarous attempt, the Last Supper, and the Descent of the Cross were ruined. M.

BIOGRAPHY.

LIFE OF RICHARD BENTLEY, D. D.

Late Regius Professor of Divinity, and Master of Trinity College, Cambridge, Eng.

[Continued from page 414.]

ΤΙΜΙΩΤΑΤΑ ΜΕΝ ΚΑΙ ΠΡΩΤΑ ΤΑ ΠΕΡΙ ΤΗΝ ΨΥΧΗΝ ΑΓΑΘΑ.

PLATO, de Legib. IV.

TO return to Johnson. While he was censuring another writer for *egotisms*, he should have excluded them more carefully from his preface, in which the *de se dicta* are infinitely too numerous.

At the end of the first part of these remarks, for he afterwards continued them, though in a less elaborate manner, through the rest of Horace's works, he published a stanza of an old English ballad, with English annotations, in the style of Bentley. There is some drollery in these remarks, but they never can diminish the value of his criticisms. Mr. Addison's tragedy of Cato was once burlesqued,* and Gray's Elegy in a country churchyard has been frequently parodied. Homer and Virgil have been travestied; yet surely no reader ever perused these authors with less pleasure on this account. The test of truth† will never be found in ridicule.

These remarks were highly extolled by Bentley's enemies, and

* See Wilkes' History of the Stage.

† See Johnson's lives.

acquired their author some reputation. He had already introduced himself to the learned world, by his "Grammatical Commentaries," which were notes on Lilly's Grammar, published in 1706, in English. He was a very accurate grammarian, and investigated authorities with uncommon perseverance. As a critick, he was able to judge with accuracy of the Latinity of a phrase, but he was very deficient of taste, that rare qualification, which is so essential in the formation of a sound critick. The style of his commentaries is beneath criticism, at once vulgar and pedantick. Those who have read his book, without any knowledge of the time in which he lived, will scarcely believe that he was contemporary with Addison, and lived in the Augustan age of English literature.

In 1716 or 1717, Bentley was elected Regius Professor of Divinity at Cambridge, and soon after preached before his Majesty. The sermon was published. The attack on it, and the answer, we have already mentioned. But this and

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Johnson's *Aristarchus Anti-Bentleianus*, were not the only source of uneasiness which opened upon him in the year 1717. He found himself involved in a dispute with the University, about the fees which were usually paid by Doctors of Divinity on their creation. He was likewise accused of contempt towards the Vice-Chancellor.

This dispute originated in October, on the day after his Majesty's visit to the University, when several Doctors in Divinity, who had been named by the royal mandate, attended at the senate house to receive their degrees. Dr. Bentley, on creation, demanded four guineas from each, besides the broad piece, which was the usual present on such occasions. A warm dispute ensued, but on his absolutely refusing to create those who would not give the extraordinary fee, Dr. Middleton and some others agreed to pay the money, upon condition that the Professor should return it, whenever it was declared by the King, or by any authority delegated from him, that the demand was illegal. Those who refused to acquiesce to this proposal he would not create doctors.

The affair was laid before the Duke of Somerset, who was Chancellor of the University, and promised to take cognizance of the affair, if it was not soon settled. Dr. Bentley, however, still insisted upon his claim, but at last was contented with a promissory note from several of them, by which they engaged to pay the fee, if the dispute was determined in his favour, and even without money or bond he submitted to create one of the King's doctors.

As the Chancellor had declared against this new fee, and as Dr. Bentley had created some doctors, without either fee or note, Dr.

Middleton thought himself entitled to demand the return of his four guineas, although neither the sentiments of the King, nor of his lawyers, had pronounced the Professor's claim unjust.

Bentley refused to give back the money; Dr. Middleton sent, and then called: but the message and the visit proved equally fruitless. He next obtained a decree from the Vice-Chancellor, and a known enemy of the Professor was sent on September 23d, to arrest his person: either through mistake or design, however, the decree was left at Trinity Lodge, and the orders of the Vice-Chancellor were not executed. On Wednesday, the first of October, another beadle arrested him, and the Doctor, though he refused to obey it at first, put in bail, and the following Friday was appointed for the day of trial.

Dr. Bentley did not appear, but sent his proctor. Dr. Middleton obtained permission of the court to appoint another proctor for himself, who accused the Professor of contempt, for not appearing. The beadle who went with the first decree was examined, and a complaint was made out of his ill usage at Trinity Lodge. Among other things it appeared that the Doctor had said, "I will not be concluded by what the Vice-Chancellor and two or three of his friends shall determine over a bottle."

His words were accounted criminal, and Dr. Bentley was suspended by the Vice-Chancellor from all his degrees, without citation, without hearing, without notice, who declared that he would vacate the Divinity Professorship in a few days, if he did not make humble submission.

For several years the affair remained in this situation. During this time several pamphlets were

published. Of those against the Professor, Dr. Middleton, who must have felt the most unbounded exultation on the degradation of his enemy, Dr. Bentley, was the principal author.* These are sprightly and well written, but *facts are obstinate antagonists*. The names of the writers who answered him, and took the opposite side, we have never heard, though one of them is pointed out by Middleton, who began his literary career in this dispute,† and now first started into public notice, as the action “which he commenced for the recovery of his money gave the first motion to this famous proceeding.”

During this suspense, it might be supposed, that Bentley, degraded from his honours, would have lost his relish for his classical pursuits, and have found his spirits damped and courage sunk. But this was far from being the case: he gave no opportunity to his enemies to exclaim,

“Qualis erat! Quantum mutatus ab illo!”

He ceased to be Doctor of Divinity, indeed, but he never ceased to be Bentley! The University stripped him of his degrees, but they could not tear from him that conscious dignity of character, which, in all his disputes, proved a firm and certain support.

He still continued to bestow his attention and leisure time on his long-promised and long expected edition of the Greek Testament. About the year 1721, he published his proposals, which consisted of eight articles. To these he added the last chapter of the Apocalypse, with a Latin version, and the va-

* For a list of them see Gough's British Topography, vol. I. p. 244. Thirlby also wrote against Bentley.

† In one of his pamphlets he styles himself *an author not used to the press*.

rious readings of his manuscripts in the notes.

In this edition Bentley intended to have re-published the Latin version of St. Hierom, who asserts that a literal translation from Greek into Latin is only necessary in the scriptures, *where the very order of the words is mystery*. From this passage our critick inferred, what on examination he found to be true, that on comparison the exactest resemblance would be found between the original text and this translation. He, therefore, determined to publish them together.

He proposed to confirm his lectures, by exhibiting the various reading of manuscripts and translations. He altered not a single word without authority. He offered no changes in the text, except in his *Prologomena*. He adopted the mode of publishing by subscription, on account of the great expenses that must attend the printing of such a work. It was to have made two volumes in folio, and the price was to have been three guineas for the smaller paper, and five for the larger. Mr. John Walker, of Trinity College,* was to have corrected the press, and to have shared the profits or loss of the edition with Bentley.

In one part of these proposals he says of himself: “In this work he is of no sect or party; his design is to serve the whole christian name; he draws no consequences in his notes, makes no oblique glances upon any disputed points, old or new. He consecrates this work, as a *Καμηλίον*, a *Κτήμα* *εσται*, a Charter, a *Magna Charta* to the whole Christian Church, to last when all the ancient manuscripts

* The Vice-Master of Trinity College, whom Pope introduced with Bentley into the Dunciad.

here quoted may be lost and extinguished."

Such were the views of Dr. Bentley, and such were his wishes with regard to his edition of the Greek Testament. He found, however, an opponent in Middleton, who had already, in a great measure, been the cause of reducing him to the situation of the lowest member of the University. He published an answer to the proposals, paragraph by paragraph. He was instigated to publish this answer, he says, by a thorough conviction, that Bentley possessed neither *materials* nor *abilities* adequate to the execution of so important a design.

This pamphlet was published at a period when the name of Bentley had lost part of its dignity. This may, in some measure, account for its success, which was wonderful, and, in our opinion, far above its deserts. It is well written, indeed, and sometimes weighty in argument; but still he frequently refines too much, and does not treat his adversary with candour or propriety.

An answer was published to these remarks, which was attributed to Bentley, and several pamphlets were published on both sides of the question. The event was, that he gave up his design. It were an endless task to pursue the disputes through all the pamphlets, which were published on the occasion. We must not, however, omit that Dr. Colbatch was supposed to be the author of the *first* remarks, and was stigmatized in the answer, which was published with the second edition of the proposal. Upon this attack, he publicly declared, that they were written without his concurrence and knowledge, and the Vice-Chancellor and heads pronounced the answer to the remarks a virulent and scandalous libel.

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Bentley never assigned any reasons for declining the publication of his Greek Testament. All who contributed to this event certainly injured the cause of sacred literature in the highest degree. The completion of his design was the principal employment of his latter life; and his nephew, Dr. Thomas Bentley, travelled through Europe, at his expense, in order to collate every manuscript that was accessible.

Middleton was not the only champion who attacked our literary Goliath in 1721. Alexander Cuninghame, in the same year, published animadversions on the edition of Horace. A cold, cross critick, of northern extraction, with little genius; ill-natured and forbidding; correct, but spiritless. He dedicated his book to Bentley himself, but with such a marked air of imagined superiority, that it is absolutely disgusting. Let it not, however, be supposed, that we allow him no merit. We think that he was an opponent of much greater consequence, than any who preceded him; but his decisive mode of stating his objections, and offering his own emendations, though it might attract a few admirers, yet it must be condemned by the learned world in general. Sometimes, indeed, he improves greatly upon Bentley, and in one of the passages, which we formerly quoted, he would read *astuatque*, instead of *ejus atque*, which is certainly more poetical and better than *exeatque*, though, perhaps, not so near the reading of the manuscripts. His corrections, indeed, are frequently valuable, but, as a writer, he is very deficient in that strength, that vigour, and that liveliness of fancy, which renders the critical works of Bentley and Toup so entertaining, as well as so instructive.

To be continued.

NATURAL HISTORY.

For the Anthology.

EXTRACTS FROM A JOURNAL, &c. CONTINUED.

Monday, Sept. 2.... WHAT have I heard? What have I felt? What have I seen? A noise, equal to the seven thunders, heard by St. John in the spirit, accompanied with a perpetual earthquake, and a mighty rushing wind; a wonder, to which the sun in his course through the heavens, beholds nothing superiour...the cataract of Niagara.

After breakfast we started from Chippeway on foot. The bank of the great river is here not more than four or five feet above the water; but, in our course towards the falls, it appears gradually to rise to fifty feet and upwards. The land, on which the road runs, is perhaps a perfect level; of course this high bank shews the descent of the river in its course of two miles before arriving at the immense precipice. About one mile from Chippeway commence the rapids, extending across the river above half a mile; immediately below, it narrows and its surface is much agitated, although no rocks appear above the water. This is indeed a very beautiful view.

Here, where a small part of the stream is divided from the rest by a little island, fast on the bank of the river, man has adventured to erect mills, "scooped out an empire, and usurp'd the tide." A few rods lower, in a similar situation, is the oldest mill in Canada. At all other falls, I have ever seen, the labours of man have tended to diminish the effect on the eye and the mind; but here the consequences of his mightiest efforts have so little influence on the whole, that we are convinced of the majesty of

the stream, and that it will forever scorn the confinements of art.

About two and a half miles down we turn from the road, and, descending a winding foot path in the precipitous bank of clay, come to the level of the river; and, after walking over a flat, covered with thick bushes and constantly wet by the spray, arrive at Table rock. Just before leaving the road, we had seen the little falls, a sight, worthy of a thousand miles journey; but we are now close to the main body of this indescribable cataract. Table rock is level with the edge of the falls, and only seven or eight rods distant. Here is, in the stillest season, a constant gentle breeze, agitating the leaves of the bushes, while they are continually refreshed by the spray. On our hands and knees we creep to the edge of this rock, and are struck with horror at beholding nothing to support us. Our guide carries us a rod or two north, as the river runs, and shews us the rock, on which we walked so firmly, which is only three feet thick, and seems to hang in the air, perhaps one hundred and fifty feet or more from the bottom. One of our party swore he never would go on it again.

Leaving this spot, we reascend to the level of the road, and walk half a mile through fields, clothed with the most luxuriant grass, to a ladder, called, by Volney, Simcoe's, but it has not usually that or any other name. This ladder is perpendicular, and, as it is affixed to an overhanging tree at the top, seems very dangerous, but others had been before us, and we descend with courage, which we

should never exercise at any other place, than Niagara. At the foot of the ladder we find we have not descended half way to the water's edge ; and here and all the way up to the great falls, we have to climb over crags of every variety of shape and size.

The little falls are opposite to the ladder, but we neither hear nor see any thing, but the immense horse shoe we are approaching. Between the two falls is Goat island, presenting on the north side a perpendicular wall of equal height with the cataracts on each side. The bank on the west side of the river, under which we now were, is perpendicular, but, as we approach the sheet of water, it becomes hollow, and thus, say the traveller's conjectures, is it continued the whole width of the falls, making a cavern, terrific as incalculable extent, unilluminated vacuity, and eternal roar can make it. The water above, having acquired a powerful impetus, shoots in a curvilinear direction, and thus the hollow space is increased. Into this abyss we all attempt to penetrate. The spray is here condensed into large drops, and the strong gusts of wind drive it like shot, so that we involuntarily bend our heads. We were nearly wet through before, but are now instantaneously. We can hardly consent to leave this seemingly dangerous, and enchanting spot.

On the rocks I find a skull of some animal, and bones of others, which have come over the fall ; also something, which Weld calls petrified spray or froth, adhering to the rocks in various states of induration. This substance is often no harder than lumps in West-India sugar, but is tasteless.

When viewing the Horse shoe fall, travellers are always dissatisfied at its apparent height ; but this

results from its immense breadth, and perhaps half is always invisible, on account of the mist, rising from below. If from Table rock, or at the landing place by the ladder, or at any place between these, we look down, or if from below we view the precipice above, and reflect, that this awful rock is no higher than the cataract, we become easy in a moment. In the morning or evening I suppose the centre of the crescent, or horse shoe, cannot be seen for the spray, not even from Table rock ; but when the wind blows this away, we behold at least half the height.

A small part, perhaps fifteen feet in width, is separated from the little fall, and adds much to the effect. We almost wish there were no horse shoe fall, as this is viewed from the head of the ladder ; but when a little higher up, the great fall, which is much the greater division of the river, opens upon us, the inferiour fall appears only like the puny infant of a vigorous sire.

After refreshing ourselves with some port wine and bread, two of our party were so wearied with magnificence and wet cloaths, as to depart for home. B—— and myself revisited Table rock with less fear, and viewed more closely the tremendous fall. It was now about one o'clock. Below us we saw a rainbow of transcendent splendour. The ends were nearly under our feet, and the top of the arch reached more than half a mile, just encroaching on the foot of the little falls. We then walked into the river, and stood just under a fall of about three feet, drank of the stream, and washed on the top of this rock in water, ready to pour in half a minute over the precipice into the vast profound.

Here we observed a small bird, perched on a rock in the stream,

nearer the fall than any human being would venture. We threw stones at him, and remarked the horror, with which he looked towards the chasm. After several flights in circles, he was obliged to approach us to avoid greater danger.

We returned and changed our dress; and, after breathing, I can now relate a story or two, told by our guide. Below the rapids, in the middle of the stream, is formed a shallow, part of which is covered with grass. To this deer sometimes swim with the current, but can never return. The poor creatures are swept away by the stream, and their carcasses are found at the foot of the falls. But every thing is not lodged near the falls below. Only six weeks ago an Indian squaw, drowned at Chippeway, was found at Queenstown, seven or eight miles below the cataract, with only her neck and thigh broken.

On returning to dinner, we found that Chippeway bridge had broken through during our absence. This we crossed yesterday; but if we had fallen through, as there is no current perceptible in this inferior river, we might perhaps have escaped being shown at Queenstown.

After dinner we tackled our waggon and drove towards the falls, stopping at a house, which ought to be a tavern. We did not visit Table rock, as we wished not to wet our clean cloaths; but we walked down the fields to the head of the ladder, and T— went down. We enjoyed very fine views, and resolved on a grand expedition to be once more wet through to-morrow.

Tuesday. Reviewed the scenes of yesterday. Our first visit was to Table rock, in which we observed a small crack, and we speculat-

ed on it with unreasonable fear, for it cannot run deep. This famous rock projects nine or ten feet, and is of uniform thickness. Its immense supporter is hollowed gradually, and a line dropped from the edge of the rock would be, I think, forty or fifty feet from the centre of the concave.

Once more we descend the ladder and approach the horrid vacuity behind the sheet of water. Within eight rods of the cataract is a collection of sulphur, deposited on the side of the rock by a little stream, percolating this bed of limestone. This is nearly under Table rock, which, if it should now break off from its stock, would fall without the path, and only endanger us by the pieces, into which it must fly on striking the bottom. But indeed there is no danger. The water once poured over this rock, and it should then have yielded to the immense pressure.

Very strong and cold gusts of wind blow perpetually out of the cavern, accompanied with rain, so thick, as, when a person is near, totally to intercept the sight. Here we all stop, and each runs as far as possible into this viewless and horrible abyss. I almost despaired of ever seeing T— again, so violent was the beating of the wind and the rain; yet he could not have been absent from where I stood more than two minutes.

We afterwards went to the shore as near, where the water strikes the rock after its fall, as possible. Here is a great spray, and the roar is really stupifying. But if we look upwards, the view of the sun beams, gleaming through the drops broken off from the sheet of water, and these drops so near as to strike at last in our faces, is truly enchanting. We climbed a crag, broken from above, on which it

seemed impossible to remain, for the whole ocean seems falling on our heads; but it does not quite reach us, and we are only refreshed by the plentiful dashing of the water below. But here no one feels uncomfortable from the wet, and nobody ever here took a cold.

The Horse shoe fall resembles rather a sickle, and in what seems the handle near Goat island, close to the very edge of the precipice, are several loose rocks, that must come down in a few months. I am very sure, that yesterday I heard the crash of a rock, carried over the falls, or a part of the precipice broken away. This was just on my arrival at the foot of the ladder.

At the distance of an eighth of a mile, on the shore of the river below the falls, one may have a very fine view. Stoop downwards,

with your back towards the cataract, and look up at the top of it. There seems to be nothing above. It pours from the very battlements of heaven, or resembles the restoration of chaos. Look again, and you behold trees, which your amazement forbade you to see before, growing out of the very edge of the cataract in the deepest part. The deception is admirable, and, I think, unequalled by any vagary of nature. But these trees are nearly a mile distant on the high banks of the river, whose course thence to the precipice is nearly crooked, as a semi-circle. Any one will easily believe what Goldsmith soberly says, that these falls are a great interruption to navigation, though it is doubtful whether any would follow the Indians, who, he says, have passed down safely in their canoes.

CRITICISM.

Translated for the Anthology from the Cours de Literature of La Harpe.

[Continued from page 348.]

NERO, now sure of the love of Junia for Britannicus, meditates nothing but vengeance and crimes. He orders his brother to be arrested; he places guards over his own mother, and perceiving, by a conversation with her, that the rights of Britannicus to the empire may be employed as an arm against him, he hesitates not a moment, and gives orders to poison him. But how! With what odious cold blood and what studied villany! It is by appearing to reconcile himself with Agrippina and Britannicus; by lavishing his caresses, submissions, and embraces; and by representing in his palace a scene of filial tenderness.

Guards! obey the orders of my mother.

Gards! qu'on obeisse aux ordres de ma mere.

In this manner he prepares himself for a fratricide.

And this is that policy of corrupt courts, of which Corneille affected to treat so often; but here it is in action, and not in words; that is to say, it is in theatrical representation the same thing as it is in reality; it is the perfection of the art. Nero conducted no other-wise than Charles the Ninth. Agrippina had scarcely left him, when his dissimulated rage could no longer contain itself: he thinks himself sure of Burrhus, because Agrippina is discontented with him; and it is before a virtuous man, that he avows the project of

a crime, and that crime is poisoning.

She is too much in haste, Burrhus, to triumph,

I embrace my rival, but it is to strangle him.

It is too much : his ruin

Must deliver me forever from the furies of Agrippina.

As long as he breathes, I live but by halves ;

She has disgusted me with the name of my enemy,

And I will not endure her guilty assurance

In promising him a second time my place.

Before the close of this day I will dread him no more.

*Elle se hâte trop, Burrhus, de triompher,
J'embrasse mon rival, mais c'est pour
l'étouffer.*

*... C'en est trop : il faut que sa ruine
Me délivre à jamais des fureurs d'Agrippine.*

*Tant qu'il respirera, je ne vis qu'à demi ;
Elle m'a fatigué de ce nom ennemi,
Et je ne prétend pas, que sa coupable audace*

Une seconde fois lui promette ma place.

Avant la fin du jour, je ne le craindrai plus.

To speak thus to Burrhus, is to shew the whole character of Nero. None but a consummate villain can, without blushing, shew himself as he is, before an honest man ; it is a proof that he has surmounted every thing, even his conscience. Other villains take off the mask, sometimes before confidants worthy of them : none but Nero can unbosom himself before Burrhus. This example is singular on the theatre, and it is a trait of genius. Mahomet conceals not from Zopira his policy or his ambition ; but there is a grandeur in his projects, criminal as they are ; he hopes to gain Zopira, and he has her in his power. Here is nothing of all this. Nero avows the most cowardly of all crimes, and yet has no need of Burrhus to execute them. This

confidence without necessity, and made from the fulness of the heart, would be, any where else, a great fault : here it is a stroke of the pencil of a great master. It is evident that Nero does not believe himself committing a crime ; in his eyes it is the most simple thing in the world to poison his brother ; and that which proves this is, that he is quite astonished when Burrhus disapproves ; and in the following scene he says to Narcissus, as the only thing that gives him any hesitation,

They will represent my revenge, as a parricide.

Ils mettront ma vengeance au rang des parricides.

These last words are not the words of a tyrant, but of a monster.

Here commences that grand spectacle, so moral and so dramatick ; that combat between vice and virtue, under the names of Narcissus and of Burrhus, contending for the soul of Nero ; and here are developed these two characters, as perfectly traced as those of Nero and of Agrippina. Burrhus is the model of the conduct, which may be held by a virtuous man, placed by the circumstances of the times near a bad prince, and in a depraved court. He is surrounded by passions, interests, and vices, and contends with them all, on all sides. He pronounces not a word concerning virtue, no more than Nero concerning crimes ; but he represents the former in all its purity, as Nero represents the latter in all their horrors. He resists the restless ambition of Agrippina, and the perversity of his master, and speaks the truth to both, but without ostentation, without bravado, with a noble and modest firmness, not seeking to offend, and not fearing to displease. He speaks

to the one as his emperor, and to the other as the mother of Cæsar. He fulfils all his duties, and observes every decorum. But when his guilty pupil dares to discover his horrible project, this man, heretofore so serene, becomes all on fire: his tranquillity made him great, his indignation renders him sublime. Eloquence in his mouth is like the virtue in his soul, without affectation, without effort, but full of that ardour which penetrates, that truth which overthrows, and that vehemence which hurries away. He affects even Nero, and comes out from his presence full of hope and of joy, to go and consummate with Britannicus a reconciliation, which he thinks sure. At this moment enters Narcissus: to the pathos, to the enthusiasm of a candid soul, succeeds all the art of turpitude and wickedness; and in these two paintings, contrasted with each other, the author is equally admirable. But to place them thus, in opposition to each other, he must have been well assured of his talents. The greater and more infallible the effect of the former, the more dangerous was the latter. —The experience of the theatre teaches us how much danger there is in the introduction of sentiments, which the spectator hates and repels, in too quick a succession to those, which are delicious and dear to him, and to which he loves to resign himself. This observation does not reply to the daring villains who have a certain energy, and elevation, but to personages vile and contemptible, and Narcissus is of this number. These sorts of characters, sometimes necessary in tragedies, are very difficult to manage. The spectator is willing to hate, but he dislikes that contempt should be added to hatred, because contempt has nothing in

it tragical. Voltaire, in blaming in this point of view the parts of Felix, of Prusias, and of Maximus, in Corneille, quotes that of Narcissus, as a model to be followed, when we have occasion for personages of this character. He admires the scene of Narcissus with Nero; but remarking the little effect which it always produces, he thinks it would produce a greater, if Narcissus had more interest in advising to the crime. I know not whether this reflection is very just. No doubt, if Narcissus, to pursue his course and his object, had to overcome some of the sentiments of nature, like Felix, who determined to put to death his son-in-law for fear of losing his government, the proportion of the means would fail. But Narcissus, who endeavours to govern Nero as he had governed Claudius, by flattering his passions, has no interest in saving Britannicus. According to his established character, all means must be good in his estimation; he does but follow his natural disposition, which is base and perverse; and if the scene between him and Nero, notwithstanding the perfection of it, is not nearly so much applauded as that of Burrhus, it is because it can, in no case, on no supposition, give the same pleasure; and I see the reason in the human heart. The soul has been expanding itself on hearing Burrhus; it contracts and fades on seeing Narcissus. The part he acts is one of those, which can only be endured, but can never please. Let us not reproach mankind, when assembled, with a sentiment which does them honour, their invincible repugnance to every thing that is vile. These characters in the drama may be employed as means, but never for the effect. The greatest effort of

the artist is to procure them to be tolerated on the stage, and admired by the connoisseur, who judges only of the execution; and he cannot accomplish this but by giving them, in the highest degree, qualities, that may be possessed by the base and wicked, artifice and address. This has been done by Racine in the part of Narcissus. What an enterprize to bring back Nero, after the impression he had received, and which the spectator had so ardently shared! What an interval there is between the moment, in which he sends Burrhus to his brother to consummate a reconciliation, and that, in which he goes out with Narcissus to poison his rival! And nevertheless, such is the detestable art of Narcissus, or rather such is the admirable art of the poet, that this revolution, the work of a few minutes, appears probable, natural, and even necessary. The venom of malignity is so ably prepared, that it must penetrate the soul of the tyrant, and infect it without remedy. This astonishing scene deserves to be analyzed.

Every thing is prepared for so just an execution;
The poison is all ready; the famous Locusta
Has redoubled, for me, her officious cares;
She has caused a slave to expire in my sight;
And the sword is no less prompt to cut off a life,
Than this new poison, which her hand has entrusted to me.

*Seigneur, tout est pré ou pour une mort si juste,
Le poison est tout prêt : la fameuse Locuste
A redoublé pour moi ses soins officieux;
Elle a fait expirer un esclave aux mes yeux;
Et le fer est moins prompt pour trancher une vie,
Que le nouveau poison, que sa main me confie.*

NERO.—Narcissus, it is enough, I acknowledge your care;
But would not wish you to go farther.

*Narcisse, c'est assez, je reconnais ce soin;
Et ne souhaite pas que vous alliez plus loin.*

NARCISSUS.—What! is your hatred to Britannicus so cooled,
As to forbid me!—

*Quoi! pour Britannicus votre haine affaiblie
Me defend!—*

NERO.—Yes, Narcissus, they have reconciled us.

Oui, Narcisse, on nous réconcilie.

NARCISSUS.—I shall be very careful not to dissuade you,
My lord; but he has seen himself sometimes imprisoned.
This offence, in his heart, will long remain fresh.
There are no secrets, which time does not reveal.
He will be informed, that my hand was to have presented him
A poison, which your orders had caus'd to be prepared.
Can the Gods turn his thoughts from this design?
But perhaps he will not hesitate to do, what you dare not attempt.

*Je me garderai bien de vous en détourner,
Seigneur; mais il s'est vu tantôt emprisonner.
Cette offense en son cœur sera long temps nouvelle.*

Il n'est point de secrets que le temps ne révèle,

*Il saura que ma main lui devait présenter
Un poison que votre ordre avoit fait apprêter.*

Les dieux de ce dessein puissent-ils le distraire!

Mais peut-être il fera ce que vous n'osez faire.

NERO.—They answer for his heart, and I will conquer mine.

On répond de son cœur, et je vaincrai le mien.

He has already attacked Nero by his fears: but fear has not succeeded. He turns round in a moment and attacks him by his jealousy.

Is the marriage of Junia to be the bond
of this connexion?

My lord! are you, moreover, to make
this sacrifice to him?

Et l'hymen de Junie en est il le lien?

*Seigneur! lui faites vous encore ce sacri-
fice?*

NERO.—You take too much care upon
you: however this may be,
Narcissus, I consider him no longer a-
mong my enemies.

*C'est prendre trop de soin: quoi qu'il en
soit, Narcisse,*

Je ne le compte plus parmi mes ennemies.

This is a critical moment for Nar-
cissus. Two attacks have already
been repulsed. He loses no time:
he endeavours now to irritate Nero
by the jealousy of power.

Agrippina, my lord, had flattered her-
self with the hope of this.

She has reassumed her sovereign em-
pire over you.

*Agrippine, seigneur, se l'était bien promis.
Elle a repris sur vous son souverain empire.*

NERO.—What now? what has she said?
and what is it you would say?

*Quoi donc? qu'a-t-elle dit? et que voulez
vous dire?*

NARCISSUS.—She has boasted of it,
publicly enough.

Elle s'en est vantée assez publiquement.

NERO.—Of what?

De quoi?

NARCISSUS.—That it was only necessa-
ry for her to see you one moment;
That, to all the great noise and fatal re-
sentment,

A modest silence would be soon seen
to succeed;

That you yourself would be the first to
subscribe to a reconciliation,

Very happy that her goodness would
condescend to forget all.

*Qu'elle n'avait qu'à vous voir un moment;
Qu'à tout ce grand éclat, à ce courroux fu-
nebre,*

*On verrait succéder un silence modeste;
Que vous même à la paix souscririez le
premier,*

Heureux, que sa bonte daignât tout oublier.

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3L

NERO.—But, Narcissus, tell me what
you would have me do?

*Mais, Narcisse, dis-moi, que veux tu
que je fasse?*

Let us remark, in this place, the
truth of the dialogue and the sim-
plicity of the diction: it is not a-
bove the common style of contin-
ual conversation, and it ought not,
indeed, to go beyond that. On one
side it is a cool and deliberate vil-
lain, who thinks not of adorning
his language: villains are rarely
in a passion. On the other hand,
a man, internally agitated, who
answers only by a few painful
words. Every poetick figure ought
to disappear. Our criticks of the
day, who affect to acknowledge no
other poetry than the passionate
and figurative, would not fail, if
Racine was living, to find him very
cold and feeble. What verses,
they would say, are these?

*Agrippine, seigneur, se l'était bien promis.
Elle s'en est vantée assez publiquement.*

*Mais, Narcisse, dis moi, que veux tu que
je fasse?*

Would any one express himself
otherwise in prose?

It is precisely for this reason
that they are excellent: because
they are what they ought to be.
The last, simple as it is, makes us
shudder. The tyger is about to
awake.

I have but too much disposition to pun-
ish her arrogance;

And if I should give way to it, her in-
discreet triumph

Would be soon followed by an eternal
regret.

But what will be the language of the
whole universe?

Would you draw me into the broad
road of tyrants?

And that Rome, obliterating so many
titles to honour,

Leave me no better name, than that of
a poisoner?

They will place my vengeance in the
rank of parricides.

*Je n'ai que trop de pente à punir son audace ;
Et, si je m'en croyais, ce triomphe indiscret.
Serait bientôt suivi d'un éternel regret.
Mais, de tout l'univers quel sera le langage ?
Sur les pas des tyrans veux-tu que je m'engage ?*

*Et que Rome, effaçant tant de titres d'honneur
Me laisse pour tous noms, celui d'empoisonneur ?
Ils mettront ma vengeance au rang des parricides.*

[To be continued.]

For the Monthly Anthology.

SILVA.

No. 19.

Cupidus SYLVARUM.—Juvenal.

CUMBERLAND.

THE memoirs of Cumberland are an entertaining work. He is particularly happy in the description of Irish manners, of which the following narrative is singularly illustrative.

‘A short time after this (says he) Lord Eyre, who had a great passion for cock-fighting, and whose cocks were the crack of all Ireland, engaged me in a maine at Eyre Court. I was a perfect novice in that elegant sport ; but the gentlemen from all parts sent me in their contributions, and having a good feeder, I won every battle in the maine but one. At this meeting I fell in with my hero from Shannon bank. Both parties dined together, but when I found that mine, which was the more numerous, infinitely the most obstreperous, and disposed to quarrel, could no longer be left in peace with our antagonists, I quitted my seat by Lord Eyre, and went to the gentleman above alluded to, who was presiding at the second table, and seating myself familiarly on the arm of his chair, proposed to him to adjourn our party, and assemble them in another house, for the sake of harmony and good fellowship. With the best grace in life he instantly assented, and when I added that I should put them under his care, and expect from him as a man of

honour and my friend, that every mother's son of them should be found forth coming and alive the next morning. ‘Then, by the soul of me, he replied, and they shall ; provided only that no man in company shall dare to give *the glorious and immortal memory* for his toast, which no gentleman, who feels as I do, can put up with.’ To this I pledged myself, and we removed to a whiskey house, attended by half a score of pipers, playing different tunes. Here we went on very joyously and lovingly for a time, till a well-dressed gentleman entered the room, and civilly accosting me, requested to partake of our festivity, and join the company, if nobody had an objection. ‘Ah, now, don't be too sure of that,’ a voice was instantly heard to reply, ‘I believe you will find plenty of objection in this company to your being one amongst us.’ What had he done, the gentleman demanded. ‘What have you done ?’ rejoined the first speaker. ‘Don't I know you for the miscreant, that ravished the poor wench against her will in the presence of her mother ? And didn't your pagans, that held her down, ravish the mother afterwards, in the presence of her daughter ? And do you think we will admit you into our company ? Make yourself sure that we shall not ; therefore get out of *this* as speedily

as you can, and away wid you.' Upon this the whole company rose, and in their rising the civil gentleman made his exit, and was off. I relate this incident exactly as it happened, suppressing the name of the gentleman, who was a man of property and some consequence. When my surprize had subsided, and the punch began to circulate, with a rapidity the greater for this gentleman's having troubled the waters, I took my departure, having first cautioned a friend, who sate by me, (and the only protestant in the company) to keep his head cool, and beware of the *glorious memory*. This gallant young officer, son to a man, who held lands of my father, promised faithfully to be sober and discreet, as well knowing the company he was in. But my friend, having forgot the first part of his promise, and getting very tipsy, let the second part slip out of his memory, and became very mad; for stepping aside for his pistols, he re-entered the room, and laying them on the table, took the cockade from his hat, and dashed it into the punch-bowl, demanding of the company to drink *the glorious and immortal memory of king William* in a bumper, or abide the consequences. I was not there, and if I had been present I could neither have staid the tumult, nor described it. I only know he turned out the next morning merely for honour's sake, but as it was one against a host, the magnanimity of his opponents let him off with a shot or two, which did no execution.'

—
CICERO.

I know not what Cicero would have said of the dabblers in chymistry, and the frivolous experimentalists of the present day, who, from a superficial knowledge of

this nature, think themselves great philosophers. It is very proper that these subjects should be profoundly understood, and that profound adepts should be amply rewarded for their ingenious and useful labours. But pursuits of this kind ought not to be made a branch of general education to the exclusion of more useful acquisitions. A gentleman may make a very handsome figure in life by the aid of literature alone; but without literature he can be agreeable neither as a companion nor a writer, tho' he should possess the chymical skill of Lavoisier, or the astronomical knowledge of Herschel. "As to physicks, or natural philosophy, (says Middleton) Cicero seems to have had the notion with Socrates, that a minute and particular attention to it, and the making it the sole end and object of our inquiries, was a study rather curious than profitable, and contributing but little to the improvement of human life. For though he was perfectly acquainted with the various systems of all the philosophers of any name, from the earliest antiquity, and has explained them all in his works, yet he did not think it worth while, either to form any distinct opinions of his own, or at least to declare them. From his account, however, of those systems, we may observe, that several of the fundamental principles of the modern philosophers, which pass for the discoveries of these later times, are the revival rather of ancient notions, maintained by some of the first philosophy of whom we have any notice in history; as, the motion of the earth, the antipodes, a vacuum, and an universal gravitation, or attractive quality of matter, which holds the world in its present form and order."

—

POPE.

Johnson observes that Pope preferred for their harmony these two lines :

Lo ! where Mæotis sleeps, and hardly flows
The freezing Tanais through a waste of snows.

I have somewhere read that he gave a decided preference for the same reason to the following inscription on a grotto, which he translated from a modern Latin poet.

Nymph of the grot ! this sacred scene I keep,
And to the murmur of those waters sleep.
O, spare my slumbers, gently tread the cave,
And drink in silence, or in silence lave.

His attack on Colly Cibber was petulant and unjust. Cibber, far from being the dunce which Pope describes him, was a man of vigorous sense and lively wit, as may be proved by his observations on Cicero, and by many of his plays.

Questions have been asked, and doubts have been entertained, whether Pope was a poet in the dignified meaning of the word. Let the answer be given, and let the doubt be destroyed, by the authority of reason and the impartiality of enlightened criticism. "After all this, it is surely superfluous to answer the question that has once been asked, Whether Pope was a poet ; otherwise than by asking in return, if Pope be not a poet, where is poetry to be found ? To circumscribe poetry by a definition will only shew the narrowness of the definer, though a definition which shall exclude Pope will not easily be made. Let us look round upon the present time, and back upon the past ; let us inquire to whom the voice of mankind has decreed the wreath of poetry ; let their productions be examined, and their claims stated, and the pretensions of Pope will be no more disputed. Had he given the world only his version, the name of poet must have been allowed him : if the writer of the "Iliad" were to class his suc-

cessors, he would assign a very high place to his translator, without requiring any other evidence of genius." —

ARAM.

Eugene Aram was a very extraordinary man. Without the aid of a master he gained a perfect knowledge of the Greek and Latin languages, and read all their authors. He acquired the Chaldee, Arabick, Hebrew, and Celtick, was an excellent botanist, and a profound mathematician. But the excellence of his head could not counteract the depravity of his heart, and he was induced to murder Daniel Clark, a shoe-maker, to possess himself of a trifling sum of money. The murder was concealed nearly fourteen years, and was accidentally discovered by some bones which were dug up. Aram was tried, convicted, and executed, on the testimony of his own wife, and on that of one Houseman, who had been concerned in the murder, but on this occasion turned king's evidence. The following defence, which this extraordinary man read in court, is perhaps one of the finest pieces of eloquence in our language, and will amply compensate for its length by its uncommon excellence.

'My Lord—I know not whether it is of right, or through some indulgence of your lordship, that I am allowed the liberty at this bar, and at this time, to attempt a defence ; incapable, and uninstructed, as I am to speak. Since, while I see so many eyes upon me, so numerous and awful a concourse, fixed with attention, and filled with I know not what expectancy, I labour not with guilt, my lord, but with perplexity. For having never seen a court but this, being wholly unacquainted with law, the customs of the bar, and

all judiciary proceedings, I fear I shall be so little capable of speaking with propriety in this place, that it exceeds my hope if I shall be able to speak at all.

‘ I have heard, my lord, the indictment read, wherein I find myself charged with the highest crime ; with an enormity I am altogether incapable of ; a fact, to the commission of which there goes far more insensibility of heart, more profligacy of morals, than ever fell to my lot. And nothing possibly could have admitted a presumption of this nature but a depravity, not inferiour to that imputed to me. However, as I stand indicted at your lordship’s bar, and have heard what is called evidence induced in support of such a charge, I very humbly solicit your lordship’s patience, and beg the hearing of this respectable audience, while I, single and unskilful, destitute of friends, and unassisted by counsel, say something, perhaps, like argument, in my defence. I shall consume but little of your lordship’s time ; what I have to say will be short, and this brevity, probably, will be the best part of it : however, it is offered with all possible regard, and the greatest submission to your lordship’s consideration, and that of this honourable court.

‘ First, my lord, the whole tenor of my conduct in life contradicts every particular of this indictment. Yet I had never said this, did not my present circumstances extort it from me, and seem to make it necessary. Permit me here, my lord, to call upon malignity itself, so long and cruelly busied in this prosecution, to charge upon me any immorality, of which prejudice was not the author. No, my lord, I concerted no schemes of fraud, projected no violence, injured no

man’s person or property. My days were honestly laborious, my nights intensely studious. And, I humbly conceive, my notice of this, especially at this time, will not be thought impertinent, or unseasonable ; but, at least, deserving some attention : because, my lord, that any person, after a temperate use of life, a series of thinking and acting regularly, and without one single deviation from sobriety, should plunge into the very depth of profligacy, precipitately and at once, is altogether improbable and unprecedented, and absolutely inconsistent with the course of things. Mankind is never corrupted at once ; villainy is always progressive, and declines from right, step after step, till every regard of probity is lost, and every sense of all moral obligations totally perishes.

“ Again, my lord, a suspicion of this kind, which nothing but malevolence could entertain, and ignorance propagate, is violently opposed by my very situation at that time, with respect to health : for, but a little space before, I had been confined to my bed, and suffered under a very long and severe disorder, and was not able, for half a year together, so much as to walk. The distemper left me indeed, yet slowly and in part ; but so macerated, so enfeebled, that I was reduced to crutches ; and was so far from being well about the time I am charged with this fact, that I never to this day perfectly recovered. Could then a person in this condition take any thing into his head so unlikely, so extravagant ; I, past the vigour of my age, feeble and valetudinary, with no inducement to engage, no ability to accomplish, no weapon wherewith to perpetrate such a fact ; without interest, without power, without motive, without means ?

‘ Besides, it must needs occur to every one, that an action of this atrocious nature is never heard of, but, when its springs are laid open, it appears that it was to support some indolence, or supply some luxury, to satisfy some avarice, or oblige some malice ; to prevent some real, or some imaginary want : yet I lay not under the influence of any one of these. Surely, my lord, I may, consistent with both truth and modesty, affirm thus much ; and none who have any veracity, and knew me, will ever question this.

‘ In the second place, the disappearance of Clark is suggested as an argument of his being dead : but the uncertainty of such an inference from that, and the fallibility of all conclusions of such a sort, from such a circumstance, are too obvious, and too notorious, to require instances : yet, superseding many, permit me to produce a very recent one, and that afforded by this castle.

‘ In June, 1757, William Thompson, for all the vigilance of this place, in open day-light, and double-ironed, made his escape ; and, notwithstanding an immediate inquiry set on foot, the strictest search, and all advertisement, was never seen or heard of since. If then Thompson got off unseen, through all these difficulties, how very easy was it for Clark, when none of them opposed him ? But what would be thought of a prosecution commenced against any one seen last with Thompson ?

‘ Permit me next, my lord, to observe a little upon the bones which have been discovered. It is said, which perhaps is saying very far, that these are the skeleton of a man. It is possible indeed it may : but is there any certain known criterion, which incontestably distinguishes the sex in human bones ? Let it be considered, my lord, whether the ascertaining of this point ought not to precede any attempt to identify them.

‘ The place of their depositum too claims much more attention than is commonly bestowed upon it : for, of all places in the world, none could have mentioned any one, wherein there was greater certainty of finding human bones, than a hermitage ; except he should point out a church-yard : hermitages, in time past, being not only places of religious retirement, but of burial too. And it has scarce or never been heard of, but that every cell, now known, contains, or contained, these relicks of humanity ; some mutilated, and some entire. I do not inform, but give me leave to remind your lordship, that here sat solitary sanctity, and here the hermit, or the anchoress, hoped that repose for their bones, when dead, they here enjoyed when living.

‘ All this while, my lord, I am sensible this is known to your lordship, and many in this court, better than I. But it seems necessary to my case, that others, who have not at all, perhaps, adverted to things of this nature, and may have concern in my trial, should be made acquainted with it. Suffer me then, my lord, to produce a few of many evidences, that these cells were used as repositories of the dead, and to enumerate a few, in which human bones have been found, as it happened in this in question ; lest, to some, that accident might seem extraordinary, and, consequently, occasion prejudice.

‘ 1. The bones, as was supposed, of the Saxon, St. Dubritius, were discovered buried in his cell at Guy’s cliff, near Warwick, as

‘ 1. The bones, as was supposed, of the Saxon, St. Dubritius, were discovered buried in his cell at Guy’s cliff, near Warwick, as

appears from the authority of Sir William Dugdale.

‘ 2. The bones, thought to be those of the anchoress Rosia, were but lately discovered in a cell at Royston, entire, fair, and undecayed, though they must have lain interred for several centuries, as is proved by Dr. Stukely.

‘ 3. But our own country, nay, almost this neighbourhood, supplies another instance: for, in January, 1747, was found by Mr. Stovin, accompanied by a reverend gentleman, the bones, in part, of some recluse, in the cell at Lindholm, near Hatfield. They were believed to be those of William of Lindholm, a hermit, who had long made this cave his habitation.

‘ 4. In February, 1744, part of Woburn abbey being pulled down, a large portion of a corpse appeared, even with the flesh on, and which bore cutting with a knife; though it is certain this had lain above 200 years, and how much longer is doubtful; for this abbey was founded in 1145, and dissolved in 1538 or 9.

‘ What would have been said, what believed, if this had been an accident to the bones in question?

‘ Further, my lord, it is not yet out of living memory, that a little distance from Knaresborough, in a field, part of the manor of the worthy and patriot Baronet, who does that borough the honour to represent it in parliament, were found, in digging for gravel, not one human skeleton only, but five or six, deposited side by side, with each an urn placed at its head, as your lordship knows was usual in ancient interments.

‘ About the same time, and in another field, almost close to this borough, was discovered also, in searching for gravel, another hu-

man skeleton; but the piety of the same worthy gentleman ordered both the pits to be filled up again, commendably unwilling to disturb the dead.

‘ Is the invention of these bones forgotten, then, or industriously concealed, that the discovery of those in question may appear the more singular and extraordinary? Whereas, in fact, there is nothing extraordinary in it. My Lord, almost every place conceals such remains. In fields, in hills, in highway sides, in commons, lie frequent and unsuspected bones. And our present allotments for rest for the departed, is but of some centuries.

‘ Another particular seems not to claim a little of your lordship’s notice, and that of the gentlemen of the jury; which is, that perhaps no example occurs of more than *one* skeleton being found in *one* cell; and in the cell in question was found but *one*; agreeable, in this, to the peculiarity of every other known cell in Britain. Not the invention of one skeleton, then, but of two, would have appeared suspicious and uncommon.

‘ But then, my lord, to attempt to identify these, when even to identify living men sometimes has proved so difficult, as in the case of Perkin Warbeck and Lambert Symnel at home, and of Don Sebastian abroad, will be looked upon perhaps as an attempt to determine what is indeterminable. And I hope too it will not pass unconsidered here, where gentlemen believe with caution, think with reason, and decide with humanity, what interest the endeavours to do this is calculated to serve in assigning proper personality to those bones, whose particular appropriation can only appear to eternal Omniscience.

‘ Permit me, my lord, also

very humbly to remonstrate, that, as human bones appear to have been the inseparable adjuncts of every cell, even any person's naming such a place at random as containing them, in this case, shews him rather unfortunate than conscious prescient, and that these attendants on every hermitage only accidentally concurred with this conjecture. A mere casual coincidence of *words* and *things*.

‘ But it seems another skeleton has been discovered by some labourer, which was full as confidently averred to be Clark’s as this. My Lord, must some of the living, if it promotes some interest, be made answerable for all the bones that earth has concealed, and chance exposed? And might not a place where bones lay be mentioned by a person by chance, as well as found by a labourer by chance? Or, is it more criminal accidentally to *name* where bones lie, than accidentally to *find* where they lie?

‘ Here too is a human skull produced, which is fractured; but was this the *cause*, or was it the consequence of death; was it owing to violence, or was it the effect of natural decay? If it was violence, was that violence before or after death? My lord, in May 1732, the remains of William Lord Archbishop of this province were taken up, by permission, in this cathedral, and the bones of the skull were found broken; yet certainly he died by no violence offered to him alive, that could occasion that fracture there.

‘ Let it be considered, my lord, that upon the dissolution of religious houses, and the commencement of the Reformation, the ravages of those times both affected the living and the dead. In search after imaginary treasures,

coffins were broken up, graves and vaults dug open, monuments ransack’d, and shrines demolished; your Lordship knows that these violations proceeded so far, as to occasion parliamentary authority to restrain them; and it did, about the beginning of the reign of Queen Elizabeth. I entreat your Lordship suffer not the violences, the depredations, and the iniquities of those times to be imputed to this.

‘ Moreover, what gentleman here is ignorant that Knaresborough had a castle; which, though now a ruin, was once considerable both for its strength and garrison. All know it was vigorously besieged by the arms of the parliament; at which siege, in sallies, conflicts, flights, pursuits, many fell in all the places round it: and where they fell were buried; for every place, my lord, is burial earth in war; and many, questionless, of these rest yet unknown, whose bones futurity shall discover.

‘ I hope, with all imaginable submission, that what has been said will not be thought impertinent to this indictment; and that it will be far from the wisdom, the learning, and the integrity of this place, to impute to the living what zeal in its fury may have done; what nature may have taken off, and piety interred; or what war alone may have destroyed, alone deposited.

‘ As to the circumstances that have been raked together, I have nothing to observe; but that all circumstances whatsoever are precarious, and have been but too frequently found lamentably fallible; even the strongest have failed. They may rise to the utmost degree of probability; yet are they but probability still. Why need I name to your lordship the two Harrisons recorded in Dr. Howel, who

both suffered on circumstances, because of the sudden disappearance of their lodger, who was in credit, had contracted debts, borrowed money and went off unseen, and returned again a great many years after their execution? Why name the intricate affair of Jacques du Moulin, under King Charles II. related by a gentleman who was council for the crown? and why the unhappy Coleman, who suffered innocent, though convicted upon positive evidence, and whose children perished for want, because the world uncharitably believed the father guilty. Why mention the perjury of Smith, incautiously admitted King's evidence; who, to screen himself, equally accused Faircloth and Loveday of the murder of Dunn; the first of whom, in 1749, was executed at Winchester; and Loveday was about to suffer at Reading, had not Smith been proved perjured, to the satisfaction of the court, by the surgeon of the Gosport hospital.

' Now, my lord, having endeavoured to shew that the whole of this process is altogether repugnant to every part of my life; that it is inconsistent with my condition of health about that time; that no rational inference can be drawn, that a person is dead who suddenly disappears; that hermitages were the constant repositories of the bones of the recluse; that the proofs of this are well authenticated; that the revolutions in religion, or the fortune of war, has mangled, or buried, the dead; the conclusion remains, perhaps, no less reasonably than impatiently wished for. I, last, after a year's confinement, equal to either fortune, put myself upon the candour, the justice and the humanity of your lordship, and upon yours, my countrymen, gentlemen of the jury.'

The Judge declared that the reasoning of Aram was the strongest he had ever met with, but that it could not avail against direct and positive evidence. He was tried on the 3d of August, 1759.

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For the Anthology.

THE REMARKER.

No. 13.

Omnibus, qui patriam conservarint, adjuverint, auxerint, certum esse in cælo definitum locum, ubi beati ævo sempiterno fruantur. Nihil est enim illi principi Deo, qui omnem hunc mundum regit, quod quidem in terris fiat, acceptius, quam concilia cætusque hominum, jure sociati.—CIC. SØMNIVM SCIPIONIS.

I SHALL not be suspected of having borrowed the lesson from antiquity, when I say, that to live according to the law of his being is the glory of every rational mind. Indeed, we are taught this lesson by our own experience, as well as by volumes of philosophy. If we look around us, and survey the sublime objects of nature, we shall find that they all obey that primitive rule, which was imparted to them by their divine author. "If,"

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in the language of a writer on Ecclesiastical Polity, "nature should intermit her course; if the frame of that heavenly arch, erected over our heads, should loosen and dissolve itself; if celestial spheres should forget their wonted motions, and by irregular volubility turn themselves any way as it might happen; if the prince of the lights of heaven, which now as a giant doth run his unwearied course, should as it were by a lan-

guishing faintness, begin to stand and to rest himself; if the moon should wander from her beaten course, the times and seasons of the year blend themselves by disordered and confused mixture, the winds breathe out their last gasp, the clouds yield no rain, the earth be defeated of heavenly influence, the fruits of the earth pine away, as children at the withered breasts of their mother, no longer able, to yield them relief; what would become of man himself, whom these things do now all serve?" Where would empires and communities exist, and where would man find rest to his weary feet, if he should forget, and they should cease to obey, those laws, which regulate the conduct of beings superiour and subordinate? The principles of these laws flow from the fountains of nature and philosophy; and the study of them expands the powers of the intellect, while it gives life and activity to the virtues of the heart.

Ancient lawgivers enlisted poetry and musick in the civilization of society, and in extending the influence of the laws. In the early stages of Grecian history the judicial codes were expressed in verse and adapted to musick. Let us not however suppose, that the science of jurisprudence lost any of its dignity by the use of verse and song, since there was a time, according to Plutarch, "when even history, philosophy, every action and passion, which required grave or serious discussion, was written in poetry and adapted to musick. The praises of their gods, their prayers and thanksgivings after victory, were all composed in verse, some through the love of harmony, and some through custom." The laws of Charondas were sung at the banquets of the Athenians; and the youth of Crete

committed their laws to memory "with accompaniments of musical melody, in order that, by the enchantment of harmony, the sentiments might be more forcibly impressed on their minds." I do not wonder then, that Plato in his republick should commend musick, and that in his enthusiasm he should declare, "that education, so far as it respected the mind, consisted in harmony."

It was an elegant and just remark of the Roman orator, that the sciences are associated together and delight in each other's company. Their harmonious intercourse resembles the dance of the Muses round the altar of Jupiter. The law claims kindred with the noblest of the sciences, and even aspires to an alliance with our divine religion. Both flow from the same source, and both promote the felicity of those beings, on which they jointly operate. They unite to impose restraint on the injustice of men, but in different modes: the one by the silent but powerful operations of conscience; the other by the machinery of the civil power. The laws of human society would confessedly be imperfect without the aid of religion, whose voice, though uttered in whispers, is heard in the morning and in the evening, by day and by night, in the retirement of domestick life, and in the intercourse of civil society.

This favourite science must, like every other, sit at the feet of religion, and own its obligations to her sacred instruction. To the votaries of christianity are we indebted for the preservation of what little science gleamed through the long night, in which the moral world was for centuries invelliped. To them are we indebted for the discovery and preservation of the Institutes of Justinian, and the

works of the civil law, a more illustrious monument to the glory of that emperor, than titles of victory. To christianity are we indebted for political knowledge and for settling upon a proper foundation the civil and religious rights of subjects and rulers. While we recognize our common obligations to that system, which breathes "peace on earth," and confess, that the science of jurisprudence owes to it all its perfection; we devoutly hope, that the child may never lift up its hand against its parent, lest it should wither, nor dishonour its divine original.

Were I to be asked the qualifications of a professor of the law, I should say, that, like the orator whom Cicero describes, he should know the nature and powers of language, and the great variety of things. To elegance, wit, learning, rapidity of thought, and urbanity of manners, he should add an intimate acquaintance with the heart, the source of human conduct. No man can converse well on things, of which he is ignorant. The empty flourish of words will soon betray the puerility of the sentiment, and the feebleness of the images in the speaker's mind. And therefore Sir Edward Coke, whose authority may always be quoted without a charge of pedantry, recommended to the students the study of all arts and sciences. "I cannot exclude," he says, "the knowledge" of the arts and sciences from the professor of jurisprudence. "Since the knowledge of them is necessary and profitable." In this science, ignorance contracts the liberality of the mind, and is as closely connected with litigiousness and the low and despicable arts of the pettifogger, as in religion it is united with fanaticism and spiritual pride. Whoever glows with a pure love to his

country, whoever has a soul, which can discern and estimate the beauty of order in the conduct of affairs, of harmony among states and individuals, of right, of security, and truth, will duly respect the system of jurisprudence, which is the bond of society, and from which all its happiness proceeds. Finally the professor of the law, while he drinks deeply of the fountains of his science, ought to purify and exalt his taste by the diligent study of the models of ancient genius in eloquence, poetry, and morals. Those writings though now grown venerable by time, still retain the purple light of beauty and genius. They demonstrate the sublime heights, to which the intellect may aspire, and they exhibit the superiority of its glory to that of arts and arms.

In any community, that the courts of law may be fountains of justice, from which may issue the healthful streams of equity, not only should the judges be men of learning and virtue, *having no fear but the fear of God*, but the legislator should be adorned with illustrious qualifications. His intelligence must discover and apply those principles of right and wrong, which are applicable to the variety of things, on which laws must operate. He ought to know the history of nations and of his own country, the forms of their government, and the tendency of different political systems to promote human happiness. He should be endowed with a generous nature, enriched with the treasures of learning, adding to a clear intellect and passions subdued, not only innocence of life and freedom from suspicion, but the positive virtues and excellencies of the heart. In fine, if he is a man of honour, experience, integrity, disinterested, freely chosen,

and free from the chains of party spirit, he is formed for the Law-giver, not of a single community only, but of nations.

Since to know the laws, by which we are governed, and to yield to them a free obedience, is an essential part of the science and duty of life; I have thought, that their study ought to be introduced into our University, and make part of its liberal institutions. Two of the learned professions receive there all the advantages which can be derived from books, and from Professors, who add to the knowledge of ancient learning the embellishments of modern grace, and elegance. The benefactors, whose names are mentioned with due encomiums on its annual solemnity, have laid rich foundations for the study of the other sciences. Private munificence has recently established an institution for the culture of Botany. Eloquence likewise, under the auspices of the American Quintilian, the ornament both of the senate and the chair, and able to exhibit a model as well as to give the

precepts of his art, has just joined the fraternity. But when, I ask, are wit, learning, richness of language, harmony of utterance and all the treasures of eloquence, most honourably employed? Surely when defining the boundaries of right and wrong, when defending innocence, when pursuing guilt, when, in fine, they are subservient to that science, "which employs in its theory the noblest faculties of the soul, and exerts in its practice the cardinal virtues of the heart." A new object presents itself for the munificence of our fellow citizens. Can they render a more valuable service to their country, than by contributing to the excellence of its laws, and to the purity of their administration? Soon then may there be enrolled among the public benefactors of that University some generous patron of Jurisprudence, whose name shall be encircled with wreaths of perpetual honour, and from whom there may constantly flow rays of a divine quality for the ornament of the state and for the happiness of the citizens.

From Aikin's Annual Review, vol. 4th, page 563.

WE maintain that the poets, who have flourished during the reign of George III., have produced as great a quantity of lasting poetry, as those who flourished during the reign of Elizabeth, or any other half-century of the British annals. The tragedies of that age live; so will the comedies of ours. Our chorus-dramas, and our ballads, are decidedly superiour to those of our ancestors: so are our elegies, and songs, and odes. One good translation, Fairfax's Tasso, has been bequeathed to us from the times of Elizabeth: we have Sotheby's Oberon, and several other masterpieces, whose collective weight makes a counterpoise.

And why should a rude age be favourable to the production of good poetry? Rudeness implies a publick of bad criticks; an ignorance of history, of antiquities, of the limits of nature, likely to tolerate the absurdest violations of truth, costume, geography, and proba-

bility. Accordingly, the poets of rude ages, who are no more nor less likely than others to have genius, commonly offend by want of taste: and this frequently in so great a degree, as to condemn their works to be refashioned; in which case, the modernizer runs away with the praise. Homer indeed originated early, but was probably corrected by a good critick, in an age of taste. Tasso, who has produced the next best poem to Homer, flourished in the autumn, not the spring, of Italian culture. Virgil bloomed in an age of refinement, and Claudian was still a poet. The funeral song of Hacon is a fine ode: but so is the bard of Gray. The tragedies of Schiller, the fabliaux of Wieland, were composed at the very close of the eighteenth century; just before the French revolution had blunted the acme of human refinement. The proportion of good specimens of poetry produced in rude times is very small.

POETRY.

For the Monthly Anthology.

EXPERIENCE ; OR, "FOLLY AS IT FLIES."

A POEM, DELIVERED BEFORE THE F B K SOCIETY, AT CAMBRIDGE, AUG. 28, 1806. BY BENJAMIN WHITWELL.

.....*purus*
Non eget.....
.....*venenatis gravida sagittis*
.....*pharetrâ.* Hor.

ARGUMENT.

PROVIDENCE having directed that man should be ignorant of future events, he is stimulated to proceed through life by the hope of enjoyment still to be attained. It is the moral of the poem to represent, if the same motives and passions actuate us which have governed others, that by observation of the course, which they have followed, we may learn where our own will terminate ; that similar conduct will produce similar consequences ; that neglect and oblivion will be the fate of the indolent and profligate ; fame the reward of industry and enterprise.

These remarks are intended to be illustrated by an allegory. Life is represented as the journey of a day ; the traveller, man, having passed the stage of infancy, and arrived near the close of youth, just verging on manhood, we find him encircled by Health, Love, and Beauty, eager to distribute their blessings. Discontented with his situation, he rejects them all. Care persuades him that he is a slave to the restraint of parental authority, and Hope whispers that Time will bring release. Time arrives, leaves Experience ; the traveller, still advancing, requests Experience to direct his course, who answers, It is only my duty to advise, by the decree of fate ; I must follow where you shall lead, and instruct you in your course, whether you shall yield to the persuasions of pleasure, or obey the dictates of wisdom. Observe this mirror, oppose it to the *past*, and the reflection exhibits the future. They differ more in name than in reality, being alike to the eye of Omniscience.

The traveller inspects the mirror, and discovers a concourse of people spread over a flowery plain and a rugged mountain ; the beauty of the plain exclusively engrosses his attention, and, at his request, Experience explains the different objects which it presents. It is inhabited by the proud and indolent, who usurp the honours and rewards due to virtue and industry. Among these are the votaries of wealth and of fashion. After describing the court of Fashion, still proceeding in their journey, they successively view various parts of the plain. The pretenders to science, the literary fop, the itinerant, the lawyer, and the apostate politician described. This last character contrasted with that of the upright statesman, terminating with a respectful tribute to the late President Adams.

When Experience ceases, the traveller again examines the objects which were first presented ; he discovers a path leading through the plain to the mountain, on which the temple of Fame is erected. He is eager to ascend the summit. Experience replies, You must now be undeceived ; having spent the day with Fashion and Folly, your strength is exhausted, and Time, having nearly finished his course, the attempt would be fruitless. It was my duty to teach this lesson, that the future resembles the past. To impress this truth, your senses have been deceived by presenting to your view only the vacant frame of a mirror ; objects, which appeared reflected, were represented in distant prospect ; you have not been an idle spectator, but an actor in those scenes of vice and pleasure. Had you chosen to have explored the mountain, which promised glory, and not to have wandered through the plain, which offered transient delight, my advice and instruction would have been as readily offered to have

acquainted you with the various paths which lead to the summit. Farewell ; and remember, it is the fate of man, that Time flies too soon, and Experience arrives too late.

The traveller, having reviewed his course, observes before him Time, at a distance, on the edge of the horizon, descending with the western sun ; not like him again to appear in the east ; for as Time recedes, the eternal night of Death approaches.

'TIS Heaven's decree, in mercy, that mankind
Should to their future destiny be blind ;
Impatient man rejects his present state
With eager step to meet approaching fate ;
Yet would the future, in perspective cast,
Display the exact resemblance of the past ;
When o'er the scene of human life we range,
The scenes continue, but the actors change.

Is Life to man the journey of a day ?

10 Let us pursue the traveller on his way,
To overtake him ere his course incline
Where the high roads of youth and manhood join.

Now Health invites, behold the laughing hours
Have strewed his path, and spread his couch with flowers ;
Desire is breathing on his cheek, and throws
The blush collected from the vernal rose,
The vestal flames of love his eye suffuse,
His lip is fragrant with ambrosial dews,
Languid with ecstasy soft pleasure sings,
20 Joy thrills the lute, and rapture tunes the strings.

Whence is the stifled sigh of discontent ?
The faded cheek, the brow with wrinkles bent ?
His ear no sound, his eye no visions move ;
Cold is his bosom to the torch of love.
Within the rosy wreath which twines his head,
The wizard Care tormenting thorns has spread ;
The scene around with gloomy vapour chills,
When cheerful sunshine warms the distant hills,
Persuades the wretch the soft and silken band
30 Of love parental rudely chafes his hand ;
That Time his pinion poised, his sands have stopt,
And from his feeble grasp the scythe has dropt.
For Hope had whispered, " tardy Time shall bring
Freedom, and peace, and rapture on his wing :"
When Time arrived, he gave desired release,
And, with exchange of sorrow, brought increase ;
He left Experience there, a reverend sage,
Of youthful strength, with outward signs of age,
Like an old oak, successive centuries crowned,
40 The bark decayed, the root and heart are sound.

- To him the traveller now approaching cried,
 Wilt thou direct my path? The sage replied,
 Advice is all I give...so fate decreed
 For me to follow...thou alone must lead:
 As we advance, each course shall be displayed
 Where wisdom guides, or pleasure would persuade.
 I mark the flight of Time through every stage
 Of human life, from infancy to age.
 Behold this mirrour, whose reflective power,
 50 Just like the past, presents the future hour;
 The opposing figures differ but in name,
 To the omniscient eye they are the same.
 He looked, and there beheld a numerous train,
 Whose wandering feet impressed a flowery plain;
 Beyond their path a rugged mountain spread,
 Steep the ascent; a temple crowned its head.
 The flowery plain, alone with visions bright,
 Swims in gay splendour on his ravished sight.
 Commence thy task, Experience, now describe
 60 The life and manners of each varied tribe.
 The sage begins :...On yonder plain reside
 The progeny of Indolence and Pride.
 Those, who, without desert or labour, claim
 The just reward, reserved for virtuous fame.
 Here Error lurks in ambush for his prey,
 Skilled to decoy the victim, then betray.
 Here blindfold reason gropes, by him misled,
 Falls in the net seductive pleasure spread.
 Wealth rolls his wave, and rising from the stream,
 70 A swarm of follies sport in Fortune's beam;
 Let the wind rise, and clouds the sky o'er-cast,
 The fluttering insects scatter in the blast.
 Here *Fashion* reigns, her silken banner flies,
 Bright with a thousand ever-changing dyes.
 In paradise was born the imperial dame,
 Sin was her mother, and her sire was Shame.
 Her hands, instructed by her tutress Taste,
 First shaped the modest fig-leaf to the waist,
 The cestus* next her graceful fingers wove,
 80 Lent to Saturnia to reclaim her Jove;
 The gallant chivalry of England wears
 That truant garter she adorned with stars.
 The frail, the noble Salisbury blushed to own
 This rich tiara of Britannia's crown....
Like Jove dethroned her sire, she then designed
 The universal conquest of mankind.
 Thus her edict... "a traitor him proclaim,
 Whose cheek shall wear the livery of Shame.
 None but the vulgar blush...our sovereign word
 90 Expelled the demon to the swinish herd...

* The cestus, the girdle of Venus, is described in the Iliad, book XV.

- The Graces, maids of honour to the queen,
 And modest Virtue, fearful to be seen,
 And Pleasure and the muses here resort,
 The lover's pantheon is Fashion's court.
 A rainbow diadem her temples crowns,
 And aameleon zone her waist surrounds ;
 With every motion, her caprice so strange,
 Her robes, their size, and shape, and colour change ;
 In graceful folds around her feet they wind,
 100 Or fall in flowing negligence behind.
 Now in transparent drapery displayed,
 Increase the beauties they pretend to shade.
 By Pleasure's band the court of Fashion graced,
 If Virtue deign to guide the hand of Taste,
 Her sovereign power both Wit and Wisdom own,
 And kneeling, swear allegiance at her throne.
 But this inconstant, this capricious power
 Removes a favourite every passing hour,
 When Vice beneath the mask of Pleasure sways,
 110 Indignant Virtue sullenly obeys.
 Then mingled ranks no marks distinct express,
 Opposed in manners, but alike in dress,
 In like array, the sportive, the demure,
 The spotless vestal, and the frail impure.
 Thus the same light transparent paintings claim,
 For the cold moonbeam and the furnace flame.
 If Vice appear, she comes in deep disguise,
 The garb which wit adorned by taste supplies ;
 Then she conceals her wild, licentious air,
 120 Her boisterous accent, her intrepid stare,
 Her rough salute, her cheek with rouge imbued,
 Which mocks the flush of innocence subdued.
 Let folly, pleasure, whim, alternate reign,
 So Vice be banished with her lawless train.
 Be not, my pupil, sage Experience said,
 By her insidious blandishment misled ;
 Like him who sailed the syren shore along,
 Deaf be thine ear, nor list the witching song.
 For when such meteors baneful influence shed,
 130 Fools gape and gaze at mischief, wise men dread.
 Be thou advised ; and if thy curious eye
 Pursue their course eccentric through the sky,
 When o'er the disk of decency they pass,
 " See but in part, and darkly through a glass."

- Tired of this prospect, be the scenery changed ;
 Far on the plain see yonder crowd arranged.
 The mercenary troop are clothed and paid
 By *Science*, not for service, but parade ;
 Who scorns in secret her degenerate train,
 140 Their wisdom cunning, and their art chicane.

Here are a band, by no employ disgraced ;
 All their vocation to be men of taste :
 A living catalogue, which never looks
 Beyond the title, size, and price of books ;
 This stupid signpost stands at Learning's door,
 Tells, "Entertainment here," but knows no more.
 The spawn of Idleness, a vagrant crew,
 Base sons of Genius, whom he never knew,
 Complain, unless a brazen pillar rise*
 150 To note their fame—neglected merit dies ;
 Bid the revolving world its course forbear,
 To hear a sonnet—to Melissa's hair.
 Are they to learn, the author should unite
 Wisdom with wit, and profit with delight ?
 Who thank the shower denied the thirsty plain,
 Were all its blessings scattered on the main ?
 If the cold soil no genial heat expand ;
 The sunbeam wasted on the desert sand ?

As they proceed within the mirror rise
 160 A sable group, and thus Experience cries,
 Ruin to them who dare mislead mankind !
 Shut their own eyes, and then direct the blind ;
 Ruin to those who gain dishonest bread
 With lips unclean—unconsecrated head !
 Who from the worship of the temple rove
 To the high hill, or the unhallowed grove ;
 Unlicensed on the sacred offering feast,
 Degrade Heaven's altar, and defraud his priest.
 Empiricks who destroy without control,
 170 The moral constitution of the soul ;
 Promise to free the heart from sinful stain,
 As quacks draw teeth, nor give the patient pain.
 To heal the broken spirit, they infuse
 Some grand specifick "for an inward bruise."†
 Say, can the patent opiate they advise,
 Compose to sleep the worm which never dies ;
 Their lotions purify from guilty fears,
 Like bitter floods of penitence and tears ?
 To restrain vice and folly is their plan,
 180 Not by the fear of God, but fear of man ;
 Unless the offence be known, no law is broke,
 And future recompense for crime, a joke.
 Oh, strip the miscreants of the robe they stain,
 And drive them from the altar they profane.

Vain were the task, and endless, to describe
 Of shape, so varied, each degenerate tribe

* —monumentum aris perennius. HOR.

† —telling me the sov'reignest thing on earth

Was parmacity for an inward bruise. SHAK.

Of vile impostors ; wretches, who degrade
 A liberal science to a menial trade
 Riches and power their sordid souls enflame ;
 Content with fortune, they deserve not fame.
 These haunt the Forum...these the law disgrace.
 Like birds of prey, who wear the human face,
 Voracious harpies, they the food defile,
 By rapine seized, that none may share the spoil.
 They can fix bounds, or landmarks can remove,
 Last testaments at pleasure break, or prove ;
 To furnish proof, in perjury they trade,
 Invent an oath, or sell one ready made,
 And from a chaos of discordant lies,
 200 Systems elaborately harmonize.
 If raised by fortune, though by crime debased,
 Have these the senatorial robe disgraced ?
 They have a patient ear, smiles at command,
 A supple body, an extended hand,
 A rapid sight to instantly decide
 Which is the weak, and which the strongest side ;
 For right or wrong indifferently they vote,
 Change principle or party with their coat.

There is to man, and so there is to heaven,
 210 A crime so black it cannot be forgiven !
 'Tis not of human growth ; the root is laid
 In hell, and earth the branches overshad ;
 It is the sin of fiends, apostates base,
 Who shun the light which flashes in their face,
 Whose lips express the lie the heart denies,
 And the conviction which it feels, defies ;
 The patient power, protecting them, deride,
 And spurn the bounty which their wants supplied.
 Who scatter, like a mist, delusion round,
 220 Folly to blind, and ignorance to confound,
 When they obscure the light of truth divine,
 Then, sprung from filth, these exhalations shine.

Sir, you mean me ! some warning conscience cries.
 You mean yourself, Experience replies :
 Full many a tedious corner I go round,
 Lest, my good friend, I trespass on your ground.
 Who sat ?—the picture of a dog I drew,
 Not " Tray,* nor Blanch, nor Sweetheart"—Sir, did you ?
 Indeed no fancy portraits were designed,
 230 Far less the individual...but the kind.
 I'm no assassin, murdering in the dark,
 'Tis not the *fool*...the *folly* is my mark ;
 Swift flies the vagrant arrow from the string,
 Shot at a venture, it may pierce a king.

* ———— the little dogs,
 Tray, Blanch, and Sweetheart, see they bark at me. SHAK. *Leir*.

When timid friends retire, and hide their head
 Behind the gathering cloud misfortune spread ;
 When secret slander bids her ruffian band
 "Strike the death blow, but hide the guilty hand,"
 And with the point of her envenomed dart
 240 Slowly engraves her memory on the heart ;
 Then he will change...not *principle*, but *place*,
 Far worse than death, the patriot fears disgrace ;
 With dignified retirement live content,
 Self-satisfied, contemplate life well spent.
 And when at last his country shall be just,
 Malice and envy buried with the dust,
 Then from the tomb, ascending to the skies,
 Truth's injured spirit, just released, shall rise ;
 There memory feels her power of voice too weak,
 250 There kneeling Gratitude, too full to speak,
 His eye with mute, but most expressive praise,
 In yonder temple views with steadfast gaze,
 Beyond the grasp of Time, immortal Fame
 Unite to WASHINGTON's her ADAMS' name.

Experience ceased ; his eyes the traveller cast
 Within the mirror, to review the past ;
 A straight and narrow path the plain divides,
 Which to the rugged mountain's summit guides.
 Above, her temple stood ; the pillars rise
 260 Founded on adamant, and reach the skies.
 Let us approach, he cried, the sacred fane,
 Nor longer traverse this ignoble plain.
 To him the sage replied, with frown severe,
 Yet, as he spoke, restrained the falling tear,....
 Just undeceived ? why hast thou spent the day
 Where fashion, folly, vice, and pleasure stray ?
 Now thy limbs totter, scarce the blood maintains
 Its lazy current through thy stiffening veins ;
 Weary and weak, 'tis now too late to climb
 270 The mount ; behold the downward course of Time ;
This was no mirror, but a vacant frame,
To teach thee, past and future are the same.
 What seemed illusive to thine eyes, was true ;
 What seemed reflection, was the distant view.
 Not an amused spectator hast thou been,
 Thou wert a real actor in the scene.
 The plain, the mountain, both appeared in sight ;
 This promised glory, that ensured delight.
 Reason subdued, thy conquering senses chose,
 280 Averse to toil, inglorious repose.
 Farewell ! and learn, 'tis man's disastrous fate,
Time flies too soon, Experience comes too late.

Pejusque letho flagitium timet.

HOR.

He ceased. With languid look the traveller glanced
 The distant point from whence he first advanced ;
 Now far behind him, dwindling in his sight,
 With swiftest pinion Time pursued his flight ;
 He with the western sun declining fast,
 The outward circle of the horizon past,
 No more like him the "eastern hill to climb";
 290 *Death is to man the eternal night of Time.*

NOTES.

That truant garter, she adorned with stars.—Line 182.

The order of the garter was instituted by Edward III, in the year 1350. Many events, which belong to remote periods of English history, are involved in obscurity. Its origin has been attributed to an accident, which is related to have happened to the countess of Salisbury, the mistress of Edward. Perhaps other conjectures are more plausible, and have nearer affinity to truth; but, all the world knows, truth better suits the purpose of the historian than the poet.

Charles I. afterwards added the *star* to the insignia of the order.

Voracious harpies, they the food defile.—L. 193.

They are described in the third book of the *Æneid*:

Triftius hæud illis monstrum, nec fævior ulla
 Pestis, & via Deum Stygiis sese extulit undis
 Virginei volucrum vultus
 uncæque manus & pallida semper
 Ora fame.

Harpæ, & magnis quatiunt clangoribus alas
 Diripiuntque dapes, contactuque omnia fœdant
 Immundo: tum vox tetrum dira inter odorem.
 Rursum in secessu longo, sub rupe cavata
 Arboribus clausi circum atque horrentibus umbris,
 Instruimus mensas, arisque reponimus ignem.
 Rursum ex diverso cœli, cœcisque latebris,
 Turba sonans prædam pedibus circumvolat uncis,
 Polluit ora dapes:—

invadunt socii & nova prælia tentant
 Obscænas pelagi ferro fœdare volucres
 Sed neque vim plumis ullam, nec vulnera tergo
 Accipient.

If this were not narrative, the nefarious practices of an unprincipled attorney could not be more faithfully delineated in allegorical representation. We instantly know the griping talons, the pale famished visage, the noisy nonsense, "magnis clangoribus alas." We see him impertinently intrude into the recesses of domestick retirement, an unwelcome guest both at the table and the altar. If his conduct provoke indignation, he neither feels, nor regards in character or person, disgrace or chastisement.

"...neque vim plumis ullam, nec vulnera tergo

"Accipiunt."

Have these the senatorial robe disgraced?—L. 202.

In ancient Rome, eloquence was principally confined to the senate and the forum. Having described characters who disgrace the bar, we proceed to mark others engaged in political pursuits. The term, senatorial, is here opposed to the term, forensick, and is not intended for a particular body, but for all who dishonour the legislative station, whether at present in publick or private life. By ill-nature more than ignorance it may be invidiously misapplied.

Swift flies the vagrant arrow from the string.—L. 233.

Experience may not be so happy in this allusion to the sacred writings as to be readily understood. Chronicles, b. II. chap. xviii. "And a certain man drew a bow at a venture, and smote the king between the joints of the harness," &c.—He intends to illustrate his preceding remarks....He aims at the whole flock, he does not select a particular bird. Yet small and great being equally exposed, it may happen that one of the leaders may be casually wounded by his arrow.

THE BOSTON REVIEW.

SEPTEMBER, 1806.

Librum tuum legi & quam diligentissime potui annotavi, quæ commutanda, quæ eximenda, arbitrarer. Nam ego dicere verum assuevi. Neque ulli patientius reprehenduntur, quam qui maxime laudari merentur.—Pliny.

ARTICLE 38.

Concluded from page 428.

Vol. I. Part I. of *The New Cyclopaedia, or Universal Dictionary of Arts and Sciences.* By Abraham Rees. First American edition. 4to. Philadelphia.

WE now proceed to expose other important alterations, which the American editors have not thought proper particularly to indicate to their readers.

The article ACCOMMODATION in *Theology* in the *English* edition consists of about four columns and a half, in which compass much curious and interesting learning is introduced from several eminent writers. In the *American* edition all this is reduced to a very meagre half-column, or about one ninth part of the original. Two whole pages are thus struck out, and the reader is not informed of it! But this is not all. A reference, which Dr. Rees makes to another part of the work, the article QUOTATION, where the subject would doubtless be resumed, is also suppressed. Are we to understand by this, that the American editors intend to suppress the whole article, to which this reference is made? If such is to be the management in the succeeding volumes, the publick, we trust, will manifest that indignation, which is due to conduct worthy of the darkest ages of monkish cunning.

ADAM in *Biography* is another example of numerous and unwarrantable deviations from the original work; and none of these alterations, though among the most important in the volume, are designated by any mark. It should be observed also, that the concluding sentence of a paragraph in the original article rendered it necessary to make a reference to the articles, FALL of MAN and ORIGINAL SIN. That sentence is struck out of the *American* edition, and with it the reference, and a new sentence of a very different import is substituted by the American editors; from which it is to be presumed, that those two important articles are to be wholly omitted. This has proceeded, undoubtedly, from the same motives with the suppression of the reference in the other instance we mentioned. We leave the liberal-minded reader to determine what name such conduct deserves.

We forbear extending our remarks upon other articles, in which similar mutilations have been made, but we think some of our readers will feel obliged to us, if we point out such as we have discovered, and leave the comparison of them with the original to the leisure of individuals. And here we would observe, that it is not merely in articles of magnitude that such reprehensible mutilations are made; the same spirit may be traced from the largest to the

smallest articles of a particular kind, throughout the volume.

The following are the principal mutilations, in addition to the preceding, which we have discovered.

ABSURDITY—A small part of this article is struck out.

ACTUAL SIN—This article has suffered a small and not important retrenchment.

ADOPTION in Theology is shamefully mutilated, and an addition is made near the end of it, which ought to have been distinguished as an American alteration.

ADORATION absolute—A part of this little article has been lopped off.

AERIANS—This article is also considerably mutilated; and of the next,

AETIUS, we can say something more; for here the learned American editors, who "correct" and "revise" this edition, have, by expunging one of Rees' references to Gibbon's History, while they retain the other, fallen into the amusing absurdity of referring to that author with a *ubi supra*, when they have not mentioned his History before in the whole article!

AFFIX in Grammar has several trifling alterations, which we leave the Hebrew scholar to estimate, and we finish our list with

AGNOËTÆ, where there is a suppression, which most readers would think of importance.

These are the principal variations of magnitude which we have noted in our copy of the Cyclopædia; but, as we have not gone through every article with equal attention, it is highly probable that many have escaped us.

We shall close this part of our Review with a few general remarks. One of the first reflections, which the reader will make when he arrives at the end of this

volume will be, upon the different manner, in which the different classes of articles are republished. He cannot but observe the scrupulous care, with which insignificant American additions or alterations in the *scientific* articles are distinguished by brackets; while the *theological* articles, and such as are connected with them, in which the most important changes have been made, are mutilated without such notice to the reader.

Why this difference? If the American editors do not agree with Dr. Rees in religious sentiments; if they believe his opinions to be such as the Scriptures do not warrant, let them openly confute him; but let them allow him to be heard as well as themselves, and above all let them not stigmatize themselves by undertaking to pass off their own sentiments as those of that learned divine or his associates. And we have the greater right to demand of the American publisher (from his own prospectus) that a fair hearing should be given to all denominations of persons, especially upon *theological* questions; for in the *United States* religious sects are more various, and religious liberty is supposed to be enjoyed in a greater degree, than in almost any other place on the globe; and the American publisher of the Cyclopædia, among other recommendations of his edition, informs his subscribers that it is to be "*adapted to this country*;" from which general recommendation, he surely could never mean to except the *theological* part of the publication—the very part which in this country should be the least tainted with prejudice.

We shall now point out some of the principal additions and improvements in this edition.

After half a dozen trifling articles of geography (taken from Dictionaries and Gazetteers that are in every body's hands) which are wholly unworthy of a place in this work, unless it is to contain a *complete system of Geography*, we come to the life of Sir Ralph ABERCROMBY, which is a considerable article, but appears to be taken almost verbatim from a hasty English publication of little authority, entitled "Public Characters." As a variation from Dr. Rees' edition, it ought to have been designated, and the authority cited, as is generally done in his biographical articles.

The article ABORTION has been somewhat enlarged.

ABSORBENTS is considerably augmented, and the additional matter is very properly put in brackets. Whether the article is *improved*, we leave to the decision of gentlemen of the faculty; for when doctors disagree, Reviewers should not be obliged to decide. We cannot, however, commend the national vanity, displayed in these additions; still less do we approve of the contemptuous insinuation against almost all the medical characters in England, who seem to be charged with adopting the theory of *cutaneous absorption* merely from prejudice, because "they were no doubt natives of England," and were "bred up in the firm belief of it."*

The article ACADEMIES has also several useful additions; but the

* Since writing the above, we have seen and perused the Pennsylvania Inaugural Dissertations referred to in this article, and, whatever the fact may be respecting the absorption of oil of turpentine and camphor by the skin, we are far from thinking that the experiments there related satisfactorily establish the fact, that mercury is not absorbed by or through the skin.

arrangement of the whole article does not appear to be more perspicuous than that of the English edition, which has been deservedly censured.

AFRICA has large and important additions made to it from the travels of Mr. Browne and Mr. Horne- man: This, we believe, will be thought the most valuable of the American additions.

Such are the principal improvements we have remarked in this portion of the work.

We observed in the beginning of our review, that Mr. Bradford had resolved not to content himself with giving to his countrymen a mere *copy* of Dr. Rees' Cyclo- pedia, but promised *amendments and additions*. We presumed from this, that he had engaged "literary and scientific characters," who would faithfully perform this task; but, without calling in question their competency, we are sorry to find they have been so negligent as to suffer many errors of the English edition to be copied into theirs in the most servile manner.

They tell us, after Dr. Rees, under the article ABGARUS, that the authenticity of that prince's correspondence with our Saviour, has been admitted by archbishop Wake, although the contrary is the fact, and the mistake has been pointed out in an English review of this work.*

Under the article ÅBO, a town of Sweden, Dr. Rees mentions a seminary of learning as an "academy," which should have been called a university, according to the definition given by the author, under the article Academy in the same volume. It is a little extraordinary the American editors should not have taken notice of it,

* See Brit. Critick, vol. xxvi. p. 222.

when it has been called a *university* in Guthrie's geography for many years past. The royal high court of judicature, at this place, is said by Dr. Rees to be the *only* one in Finland, which is not true. During the reign of Gustavus III. a similar royal high court of justice was established at *Wasa*, for the northern district of Finland; that at Åbo being for the southern district.

ACADEMY French—Mention is here made of this body as now in existence under this name; and it is observed that they meet in the Louvre, in an apartment "now called *l'Academie Française*;" and that "at breaking up, forty silver medals are distributed among them, having on one side the *king of France's* head, and on the reverse *protecteur de l'Academie*," &c.!! This is surely an oversight, but it is an oversight that will amuse, rather than offend, the reader; one would imagine, however, that the incorrectness of the article, as applied to the present time, must have been observed by the American editors, when at the distance of only two or three pages from it, a reference is made to the [National] INSTITUTE, of which, we believe, the *old Academy* spoken of in this article, or rather individual members of it, now form one of the *Classes*.

At the close of the article "**ACCENT, in Grammar**," is this observation—that "as minutely as the accents of *words* have been studied, those of *sentences* seem to have been utterly overlooked." We were surprised at this remark, and especially to find nothing here said of the labours of Walker, who has certainly investigated this very subject (if we apprehend the force of the remark) with great success. This is, upon the whole, an admirable article—one of the best in the

work; but the remark above quoted is certainly incorrect.

ACT of Faith, or auto da fé—We are here informed (in what we take to be an extract from Dr. Geddes' Tracts) of the manner of burning hereticks, as practised by the *Inquisition*; and in the course of the narrative it is said, that "a scaffold is erected in the *Terreiro de Paco* [*Terreiro do Paço*] big enough for two or three thousand people," &c. As this paragraph here stands, it does not appear where, or what, the *Terreiro do Paço* is, and the uninformed reader would be likely to conclude that it is an appropriate place, in *all Roman Catholic countries*, for burning hereticks; whereas the fact is, and we presume it so appears in the Tracts here quoted, that the *Terreiro do Paço* is a publick square in Lisbon; and, we presume, Dr. Geddes is here describing the ceremony of burning, as practised in *Lisbon*, and not in Roman Catholic countries *in general*. It would have been proper, also, for the information of the younger class of readers, to have added to Dr. G.'s account, that this horrible ceremony has not been witnessed in Lisbon, nor, we believe, in any other Catholic country, for many years.

ACOSTA, Joseph—We are here informed, that Acosta wrote a *Naturall and Morall History of the West-Indies*, and that it was first printed in *Spanish*, in 1591, and in *French*, in 1600. As this is one of the most interesting of the early works upon *America*, the American editors might have added, that it was also printed in *English*, with additions, London, 1604.

ADOLPHUS, Frederick—king of Sweden, succeeded to the government in 1751, *but was not the son of his predecessor Frederick*, who had no children by his Queen Ul-

rica, sister of Charles XII. Ad. Fred. was chosen successor to the crown by the estates of the kingdom, in 1742 or 43, and bore the title of *Crown-Prince*, or heir to crown, until his accession to the throne, at the death of Frederick, in 1751.

We have not selected these errors for the purpose of depreciating the value of the *American* edition, but as evidence of a degree of negligence that was not to have been expected in the second impression of a work, which the publisher sends out as "revised" and "corrected" by "several literary and scientific" characters in this country. We are also the more particular in our remarks at this early stage of the publication that there may be the less room for animadversion in the succeeding volumes; and from the same motives we would observe, that the *typographical* errors seem to be more numerous than we have usually found in the *Philadelphia* editions; though, perhaps not more in proportion than should be expected, from the difficulty of execution of works like the present. We shall subjoin a list of the more important of those which we have noted in our copy.

We have now finished our examination of the first half-volume of the *Cyclopedia*; and, notwithstanding we have, as our duty to the publick demanded, spoken without reserve of the very exceptionable manner in which certain parts of it are re-published, yet we cannot but commend the enterprising spirit of Mr. Bradford, who has ventured upon the re-publication of a work of such magnitude. While we frankly avow, too, that the conducting of the work, as this first half-volume has been, would, in our judgment, be a forfeiture of

the liberal patronage it has obtained (to say nothing of it as an unjustifiable infringement of the rights of Dr. Rees, a fellow-member of the commonwealth of literature), we cannot but hope, that Mr. Bradford will, as it is in his power to do, by *real* improvements render his edition superiour to the original work; and that for the labour, anxiety, and hazard, to which he has exposed himself, he may meet with ample remuneration in the thanks, as well as the pecuniary favour of his countrymen.

ERRATA.

Article AALST or *Alest*. This second name, we believe, should be *Alost*.

ABASCIA and ABASSA—In the references at the end of these two articles, for ABHKAS read ABKHAS.

ABATEMENT in *Law*, for "cause or action," query, if not "cause of action."

ABBAISSEUR, for *quartour* read *quatuor*.

ABBREVIATOR, for *manore* read *minore*.

ABBUTALS, for *See* ABBUTTALS read *See* ABUTTALS.

Under the article ABERRATION, the rule for finding the aberration in right ascension is certainly incorrect, or rather defective. This is copied from Rees' edition, into which it appears to have been unsuspectingly transcribed from *Hutton's Mathematical Dictionary*.

ABELARD, for *dialects* read *dialectics*!

ABERNETHY in the *Biog. Britan.* is said to have been born on the 9th Oct. The *Cyclopædia* says, the 19th Oct. 1680.

ABIEL, we believe, is a small town of *Estremadura*, and not of *Beira*, in Portugal.

ACACIA *bastard*. The locust timber is here, by a whimsical

mistake, said to be used for ship-tunnels, instead of *trennels*.

ACADEMICS, paragr. 3. For three sects of ACADEMIES, read three sects of ACADEMICKS.

ACADEMY *Naval*; a reference is here made to ACADEMY, where (as is observed in an English Review) nothing further is said about Naval Academies.

ACADEMY of *Arts* in New-York. We are here told of a valuable collection called the *Piranesi* & [and] *Calcography*. Is this the true name, or should it be *Piranesian Calcography*?

ACCELERATION, col. 4th, line 8th, from the bottom, for $S^{\frac{1}{2}} : s^{\frac{1}{2}}$ read $S^{\frac{1}{2}} : s^{\frac{1}{2}}$. This error is also copied from the English edition.

ACHILLEUM in ancient geography is misplaced, as is also

ACHILLEUS or AQUILEUS.

ACRE (of land) col. 2. for *ara of France*, read *area of France*.

ADDITION in *Algebra* contains a typographical error of some importance.

In ADHESION in *Philosophy*, col. 3. at bottom, for $b = -\frac{48}{9}$ read $b = \frac{48}{9}$.

Ad libitum is used in musick, not for "a piacere," but for *à piacere*.

AËROPHOBIA for *raffing* read *wrapping*! &c. &c.

AËROSTATION, *practice of*, col. 2. In this article there is a gross error in the calculation of the force of ascension of balloons of different diameters. This error also is copied from Rees' edition, into which it was admitted from Hutton's *Math. Dictionary*.

Near the bottom of the same column there is an error copied also from the Eng. edit. It stands thus: "between $1\frac{1}{2}$ and $1\frac{1}{3}$ of it." It should be, "between $1\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{1}{3}$."

Among the omissions we should have mentioned the following articles:

ACAM—See *Acham* and *Akem*.

ACANNI or AKANNI—see *Achem*; which are to be found in the Eng. edition, but not in the American.*

* Since the above was written, the publisher of the American edition has addressed the following letter to a number of the subscribers in this town and vicinity in reply to their Remonstrance.

Philadelphia, Aug. 21, 1806.

"I take the liberty to answer your communication by assuring you that the subscribers will not, in future, have any cause of complaint in regard to retrenchments, as I determined, immediately after the publication of the first half volume, to give the text of the English edition entire, except when erroneous in point of fact; and, at the same time, to counteract the tendency of any pernicious doctrines which it might be found to contain, by additional remarks and references distinguished by crotchets from the original article.

"You will be pleased to communicate this information to the subscribers of the remonstrances, and, at the same time, assure them that, although no exertion has been, or shall be wanting on my part to render the American edition superior to the English copy, I wish not to bind a single subscriber to the fulfilment of his engagements with me, who believes that I have, in any way, intentionally, forfeited mine with the publick.

"Although, in the conducting of the American edition of the Cyclopædia, the Editors will not permit themselves to be forced from what they conceive their line of duty, by the trifling or capricious objections of individuals, or the fear of losing subscribers, they will, always, pay respectful attention to suggestions or remarks, originating in a desire to assist them in their labours, and tending to the improvement of the work, and the correction of errors which, but for such friendly advice, they might inadvertently commit.

I have the honour to be, &c.

SAMUEL F. BRADFORD."

ART. 45.

Chart of the harbours of Salem, Marblehead, Beverly, and Manchester, from a survey taken in the years 1804, 5, and 6. By Nathaniel Bowditch, A.M. A.A.S. assisted by Geo. Burchmore and Wm. Ropes, 3d. with a pamphlet of "Directions," for sailing into those harbours. 8vo. pp. 30. The Chart engraved by Hooker & Fairman, at Salem, 1806; the "Directions" printed at Newburyport, by E. M. Blunt.

MR. Bowditch is already advantageously known to the publick by his improved *Practical Navigator*, a publication which has superseded every other of the kind in this country. The present work will not lessen his deservedly high reputation.

In our review of June last, we observed, that it was the complaint

of every seaman, that there was not a chart of the extensive shores of New-England, upon which he could rest the safety of his ship. We rejoice that the remark has hardly gone from us, before the grounds of this complaint are in part removed, by the present admirable chart of one of the most difficult tracts of our coast. But our joy is a little damped by the reflexion, that a work of this kind does not appear under the sanction of government, as part of a general survey of our extensive territory. It is certainly among the wonders of this wonderful age, that a government, whose stability is believed to rest on the diffusion of knowledge; whose wealth may be said to spring almost wholly from commerce; whose strength and security in a great measure depend upon its sea-faring citizens; we say, it is a little extraordinary, that a government of this nature should be so insensible to the claims of a large proportion of its citizens, and so indifferent to its own honour, as to suffer enterprising individuals to snatch from it the only kind of applause which it should be ambitious to obtain; we mean that applause which is the sure consequence of promoting useful national works; among which maps and charts, with a commercial people, hold the first rank. But we repress complaint, and enter upon our subject.

The chart before us, as has been observed in the title, comprehends four of the harbours of Massachusetts, of which the port of Salem is the most important. The number of vessels belonging to that port, many of which being employed in the East India trade are of a large burthen, and the numerous shoals and rocks in its harbour, rendered a correct chart of it peculiarly necessary. But the

necessity of this publication, and the great care with which it has been made, will best appear by the following extracts from the "Directions" which accompany the chart.

The only chart (says Mr. Bowditch) of the entrance of the harbours of Salem, Marblehead, Beverly, and Manchester, is that published from the survey taken by HOLLAND and his assistants, just before the American revolutionary war. That period was particularly unfavourable for obtaining an accurate survey of the sea-coast, as the Americans were generally opposed to its being done at that time, fearing that it would give the British the great advantage of being able safely to enter with their armed ships into any of our harbours. In consequence of this, Holland received but little assistance from our pilots, in exploring the sunken ledges and shoals off our harbours; and as it was almost impossible to discover them without such assistance, they were generally omitted by him. This deficiency renders those charts in a great degree useless, though they are accurate as respects the bearings and distances of the islands and the coast.

From the time of Holland's survey, till the year 1794, nothing was done towards obtaining a more accurate chart. In that year a general survey of the state was ordered by the legislature; but it is to be regretted that this survey was not directed to be made in a manner calculated to ensure accuracy in the execution of it. Instead of appointing one or more competent persons to make the whole survey, and providing the best instruments for the purpose, the survey was entrusted to the several towns; in consequence of which, the responsibility, which an object of such magnitude demanded, was divided among so many different surveyors (not to mention other sources of error, as the variety of instruments, &c.) that the laudable intentions of the legislature were very imperfectly carried into execution; and the map, formed from these different and discordant surveys, was such as was to have been expected.

Mr. Bowditch then observes, that in pursuance of this order of the legislature, a survey of the

town of Salem was undertaken by the late Capt. John Gibaut, whom Mr. B. assisted; but the time allowed for completing it was so short, that few of the ledges and shoals were satisfactorily explored; so that the survey proved almost useless for *nautical* purposes. He then says that in 1804 and 1805, he undertook, with the assistance of Mr. George Burchmore and Mr. William Ropes 3d, to complete the survey of Capt. Gibaut; but upon examination, it was found so imperfect, that "it became necessary to make a new chart from observations taken with more precision;" and

To do this (says he) an excellent theodolite, made by Adams, furnished with a telescope and cross wires, was procured to measure the angles and a good chain to measure the distances. With these instruments, the bearings and distances of the shore from Gale's point in Manchester, to Phillip's point in Lynn (the two extremities of this survey) were carefully ascertained; and the necessary observations were taken for fixing with accuracy the situation of the islands. Soundings were taken throughout the whole extent of the survey, particularly round the dangerous ledges and shoals, several of which were explored, that were hardly known by our best pilots, as *Archer's Rock*, *Chappel's Ledge*, *Martin's rocks*, the *Rising States Ledge*, *John's Ledge*, *Misery Ledge*, *Pilgrim Ledge*, *House Ledge*, and others; most of which were so little known, that names had not been given to them; and during the whole time employed on the survey, which was above *eighty* days, from *two* to *five* persons were hired to assist in sounding and measuring. From these observations the new chart was plotted off, and an accurate engraving of it made, &c.

He further informs us, that "the leading marks for avoiding the ledges were not taken from the chart, but were determined by sailing and sounding round them; so that on this account the direc-

tions are less liable to be erroneous."

They, who are best acquainted with *practical* surveying, will best know how to estimate the labour of a survey conducted with the care which appears to have been used in the present case, and, of course, will be most ready to acknowledge the value of Mr. B's chart. *Three months*, it seems, were employed by Mr. Bowditch, with his assistants, Messrs. Burchmore and Ropes, in the actual labour of surveying, (during which time from *two* to *five* persons were hired to assist in sounding and measuring) exclusive of the days, nay months, which must doubtless have been employed on shore in adjusting the various admeasurements, and plotting off the whole chart. Nothing but an ardent love of science, united with an ardent love of country, we should think, could carry an unaided individual through so laborious and expensive an undertaking.

In a work of such uncommon merit as the present we have thought it a duty which we owe to the science of our country, to be more than usually particular in our examination; and in forming our opinion of the great accuracy of this work, we have not rested solely on the presumption arising from the extraordinary degree of labour bestowed upon it, (which from Mr. B's character, we have no doubt is faithfully detailed in the extracts above quoted) but we have done all that could be done by persons not minutely acquainted with the several harbours laid down in it; we have employed considerable time, and with great satisfaction, in examining it by the side of Holland's chart of the coast, which is the best extant. Upon comparing the two, we have been

astonished at the deficiencies of Holland's, in the very part which was most important to mariners—the ledges, shoals and soundings, many of which were wholly omitted. Among the omissions, we observe the very long tract of foul ground in the vicinity of Baker's island. The shoal ground, called the *Middle Ground*, which the "Directions" inform us is a mile in length, and in which we see soundings marked of no more than five feet, does not appear in Holland's chart. Nor do we there find any of the numerous and dangerous ledges between *Coney island* and *Peach's point*, and between the *Great Misery* and *West Beach*.—*Bowditch's Ledge*, *Misery Ledge*, *Gale's Ledge*, the *Whale's Back*, and others are not laid down in it. *Satan*, or *Black Rock*, which is laid down by B. as an island is omitted by Holland. We venture to say all these are deficiencies in Holland's chart, because we do not find them there, and we do find them in Mr. Bowditch's; and we presume this gentleman has not laid down any shoal that does not exist; it is more likely that there may be some inconsiderable ones which even his great assiduity has not discovered; though, when we consider how very minute Mr. B. has been in the work before us, we cannot believe there is a single omission of importance to navigators. He informs us indeed in the "Directions," that he explored several shoals and ledges "that were hardly known to our best pilots," and many "which were so little known, that names had not been given to them." These are some of the principal advantages, in our opinion, which this beautiful chart has over the best hitherto published; and they are advantages, which, we feel confident,

will ensure to the able author an ample indemnity for the time and expense he has bestowed upon it, and will reflect credit upon the science of our country.

It is proper for us in works of this kind to speak particularly of the execution of the engraver's part; and it is with great satisfaction we can assure the publick, that it has been finely engraved by Messrs. Hooker and Fairman, at Salem, and, we presume, under the inspection of Mr. Bowditch; for he informs us in the "Directions," that the engraving is correct: It is printed on English superfine imperial wove paper. It would give us pleasure also, if we could with truth say that the "Directions" were printed in a style suitable to the elegance of the Chart. The type is good, though rather too small; in the paper, however, we perceive a little of the odour of what has heretofore been called *Salem economy*, but what, in this instance, must be denominated *Newburyport economy*, for there, it seems, the "Directions" were printed. We cannot entertain the suspicion, (if we may judge from the liberality which appears in the paper and engraving of the chart) that Mr. Bowditch is chargeable with the parsimony apparent in the "Directions." We ought to observe also, that excellent as the engraving of the chart is, the skill of Messrs. Hooker and Fairman doubtless appears to less advantage than it would in a map, which affords a greater field for a display of their art. This chart is constructed on a scale of about three inches to a mile.

Such is the admirable work, which Mr. Bowditch offers to his countrymen, and particularly to the sea-faring portion of his fellow-

citizens ; and it will doubtless be received with the same marked preference which his other nautical publications have found in the community.

For our part, we hope the applause which the work deserves, and will assuredly find, will not be the only consequence of its publication. The imperfection of our present maps and charts is well known to those *who have it in their power*, and, if we may judge from their well intended efforts, are *solicitous*, to remove this discredit from our country...we mean the legislature of this state. They well know that we have many unexplored harbours, especially in the eastern parts of our coast, a thorough knowledge of some one of which might, by saving only a single ship, be the means of preserving many lives, and perhaps secure property enough to pay the expense of a general survey ; at least, it would lessen the hazards to which our vessels are exposed upon the coast during inclement and stormy seasons. We should think indeed, if the legislature should not order such a survey, that some of our liberal underwriters, who are certainly deeply interested, would gladly contribute to the expense of it. But we do hope, that the present publication, by showing us how much can be effected by the ability and enterprise of an unassisted individual, will stimulate those who can command the resources of the state, we mean of *Old Massachusetts*, (for we sincerely hope that *she* will have the honour of leading the way among her sister states, as one of *her* natives has done among his fellow citizens) to order a correct survey to be made of our whole coast, and even of the whole state, under the direction of one

or two able surveyors. Such an undertaking would indeed be worthy of the publick spirit of New-Englandmen ; such a work would, without any other point of pre-eminence, justly entitle the government of Massachusetts to a rank with the most patriotick rulers, as well as with the most liberal patrons of science.

ART. 46.

The numbers of Phocion, which were originally published in the Charleston Courier, in 1806, on the subject of Neutral Rights. Charleston, Courier Office. pp. 50.

THIS pamphlet is written with ability, and the arguments and reflections are those of a statesman. The author condemns that purblind policy, which extends only to objects that may be seen and felt, and maintains "that our *national measures* ought not to be predicated upon a fluctuating state of things, or to look merely to present circumstances, but should be bottomed on steady and permanent principles."

In considering the right of neutrals to interfere in the colonial commerce of belligerents, he examines the subject under two aspects, 1, as to the *direct* intercourse between the mother country and her colony ; 2dly, as to the *indirect* intercourse, by an *intermediate* voyage to a port of the neutral. The *denial* of direct intercourse, he contends, is an antient principle, not only enforced during the war of 1756, but universally deemed a part of the Law of Nations ; and he proves that Mr. Jefferson in his Notes, and Mr. Madison in his commentaries on the commercial resolutions of 1794, warmly advocated that principle, which

they now inconsistently denominate an *interpolation*. 3dly. As to the *indirect* trade, he observes, that what cannot lawfully be done *directly*, cannot lawfully be done *indirectly*, and that we are engaged in an unlawful commerce when we become the carriers of colonial produce to the belligerent mother country.

We transcribe the following extract as containing a specimen of the author's manner, and a summary of his inferences.

He observes,

That the whole ground of claim, assumed by our Executive, is so broad, so inconsistent with the rights of others, and so unsupported by law and precedent, as to promise no other alternative but a disastrous war or disgraceful concession—that the publick assumption of grounds beyond what we know to be just, and what we ultimately mean to insist on, is dishonest and impolitick, and ought to be disavowed and discountenanced by every good citizen—that even granting we might, on the present occasion, extort from England an admission of such extensive claims, it would be in the end injurious to ourselves; because it would divert our mercantile citizens from the pursuit of a commerce generally beneficial to the nation, to one partially so to a few individuals, by inducing many commercial men to leave the staple productions of our own country rotting in our stores, in order to transport the more valuable staples of foreign colonies, thus sacrificing our agricultural and general commercial interests to the enriching of a small class of men—we mean the *carrying* merchants:—Because the establishment of the doctrine contended for would, the United States being at war with Great-Britain, deprive the former of the most powerful weapons against the latter, by enabling her to turn over to neutral powers her whole colonial commerce, the chief object of our vengeance; because, this trade is injurious to the general commercial interest, by perpetually bringing us into alarming collision with England, a country with whom it is our interest to maintain the strictest commercial harmony; because the enforcement of this claim, at this crisis, would, by depriving Great-Britain

of the effects of her naval superiority, leave her at the mercy of the monstrous and wide-spreading power of France, and by breaking down the only mound, which now resists it, expose our *liberties* to be swept away by the devouring flood which has desolated all Europe; because, should the United States, taking advantage of the reluctance of the British cabinet to increase their enemies, coerce them into a present admission of this claim, the benefits, if any, would be but temporary, and would soon be followed, under other circumstances, by a violent struggle on their part, to rescind the grant, or a mean relinquishment of it on ours; because, a reasonable modification of this claim, securing to us a fair *indirect* trade with the enemy, the free admission of colonial products into the United States, and the free export thereof from the United States to other countries, and at the same time to Great-Britain her belligerent rights, under such regulations as might be reciprocally stipulated, would have been easily obtained by negotiation, and would have prevented all that ill-blood and acrimony, which will now certainly obstruct, perhaps defeat it.

The reputed author of this pamphlet is WILLIAM SMITH of South Carolina, an eloquent and honourable gentleman, who adorns his country, and who is one of those of whom Bolingbroke says, that "if they retire from the world, their splendor accompanies them, and enlightens even the obscurity of their retreat."

ART. 47.

The Christian Monitor: a religious periodical work. By a society for promoting christian knowledge, piety, and charity. No. I. Second Edition.

Several errors in the first edition are here corrected; slight alterations in the arrangement of the subjects are made; its style, which in some instances was harsh, is softened; and some of its less acceptable articles wholly omitted: so that the tract is now perhaps as

unexceptionable for the purposes of devotion, as any which the country affords.

ART. 48.

The Christian Monitor. No II. Containing observations on the life and character of Jesus Christ. By a society &c. Munroe & Francis. pp. 192.

THE contents of this number are as follow. Sect. 1. Piety of our Saviour. 2. The same. 3. The benevolence of our Saviour. 4. Our Lord's compassion. 5. His justice. 6. His temperance. 7. His meekness. 8. His humility. 9. His fortitude. 10. His veracity. 11. His natural affection. 12. His friendship, conduct to those in authority, and prudence. "The matter of this number of the Monitor is principally taken," as the introduction informs us, "from the second part of a work, entitled *Observations on our Lord's conduct as a divine instructor, and on the excellence of his moral character, by William Newcombe, D. D. Bishop of Waterford.*" We approve both the design and manner of this treatise; and think that its compiler could hardly have selected a more interesting and instructive topick for the edification of its readers.

ART. 49.

A sermon preached before the convention of the clergy of Massachusetts in Boston, May 29, 1806. By Joseph Lyman, D. D. Pastor of the church in Hatfield. Boston, Carlisle. 8vo. pp. 24.

FROM the 1 Cor. xi. 1. and Acts x. 38. the author professes to exhibit the life of Christ to the imitation of his disciples. But although, by his particularity in

conjoining two distant passages, we should naturally suppose that he meant to keep closely to his text, yet he omits the consideration of some important articles of our Saviour's preaching and practice, and insists, somewhat confusedly upon others of which the history of Jesus gives no example. The piety of our Lord, together with what he taught concerning the being, perfections, and providence of God, we believe, are not even mentioned. Contrary to the "humility and gentleness" of which Dr. L. speaks, and in which he is no doubt a worthy proficient, he has contrived, on a subject every way suited to unite the views and sentiments of christians, rather coarsely to obtrude the most obnoxious opinions of a particular sect upon an unoffending auditory; but we apprehend that the enemies of calvinism will manifest no displeasure, that a man, who seems to be one of its pillars, should be able to do no more for the support of its frail and crumbling fabrick.

ART. 50.

A brief sketch of Unguiology, extracted from the science of toenails. Translated from the German of Gaspar Gall La'veytur. From St. Petersburg. London, printed: Boston, reprinted, 1806.

CRANIOLOGY is certainly among those sciences, which have enlarged the boundaries of human knowledge, and added to the practical felicity of life. The author of the treatise before us has not merely followed the safe steps of his illustrious predecessor, and the immortal physiognomist of Switzerland, but has excellently and truly removed the indexes of the soul from the skull and the face to the

toes. Lavater's science is liable to many objections, and Gall's is not free from marks of doubt and suspicion; but the testimony of poets and the incontrovertibleness of arguments, have given the ingenious system of unguiology a decided superiority over every rival. It would seem from the book, that the author is a German, and we indeed regret, that America cannot boast of such a grave, pleasant, and scientific logician and scholar. He has given various reasons to show the importance of unguiology; he has exhibited its practical effects, and its scientific purposes, and very triumphantly concludes that physiognomy and craniology are now entirely superseded. We are of the same opinion, and are obliged to acknowledge, that those sublime arts must now rest in the grave with alchemy and palmistry. Lavater of Zurich, and Gall of Vienna are little better than mother Carey of Salem, and Moll Pitcher of Lynn. Unguiology has arisen majestically and authoritatively from the mouldering corpses of her sister sciences; we hail La'veytur as the noble founder of the most important of arts; we consider the publication of his book as a memorable era in literature; and we earnestly recommend its perusal to all descriptions and denominations of people, from the syllable-spelling boy, who takes firm hold of his intellectual pettoes and turns heels over head, to the holy apostolick father of the Roman see, who graciously condescends to offer to the gentle kisses of his humble suppliants the dignified index of a mighty soul, his very clean and sublime great toe nail.

ART. 51.

The Modern Philosopher; or Terrible Tractation! In four cantos. Most respectfully addressed to the royal college of physicians, London. By Christopher Caustic, M.D. A.S.S. &c. &c. Second American edition, revised, corrected, and much enlarged by the author. Philadelphia, from the Lorenzo press of E. Bronson. 8vo. pp. 271.

OF the former editions of this work, both in England and America, much has been said, and the author may consider himself peculiarly fortunate in gaining so much praise from a work, ostensibly written in support of quackery. On this unthrifty subject, he has ingrafted some general and well directed satire, without which he could hardly have found so many readers.

This edition has gained another title, and a considerable quantity of matter. It differs from the former editions, principally by additional notes to the first canto, in which the new philosophy, and the old atheistical notions of Democritus, revived and embellished by the gorgeous verse of Darwin, are justly, and with some ability ridiculed. But we have long been weary of satires of this description, and they have become almost as stale as the doctrines they denounce. The waking dreams of St. Pierre and Darwin may give nutriment to weak intellects, or moon-struck imaginations, but we are not to believe them philosophers, because they would have tides made of polar ices, men from ourang outangs, and the universe by volcanick and cometary explosions.

Terrible Tractation is composed of very perishable materials. A defence of Perkinism must have

something more than the merits of its cause to ensure immortality. The author's extensive acquaintance with yankee phrases, and dexterity in the use of New-England vulgarisms have enabled him to frame a ludicrous structure of Hudibrastick rhyme, with materials as heterogenous as the image of Nebuchadnezzar. But common thoughts, however amusing at first, by their ludicrous dress, will soon be found to want a better support than vulgarity of language.

"Pauper videri vult Cinna, et pauper est."

That this work has a considerable degree of humour, and some versification, with a felicity approaching to that of Hudibras, we do not deny; but for that novelty of association, inexhaustible flow of wit, and prodigal display of knowledge on every subject, that gives perpetual interest to the pages of Butler, we look through this book in vain.

In his account of himself, the author has joined the vulgar in his abuse of the verb *to graduate*, which is active, meaning "to confer a degree," not to receive one.

ART. 52.

The Understanding Reader; or knowledge before oratory, being a new selection of lessons suited to the understanding and the capacities of youth and designed for their improvement, I. In reading; II. In the definition of words; III. In spelling, particularly compound and derivative words. In a method wholly different from any thing of the kind ever before published. By Daniel Adams, M. B. author of the Scholar's Arithmetick, Thorough Scholar, &c. "Our boys often read as parrots speak, knowing

little or nothing of the meaning."

Franklin. Leominster, Adams & Wilder. 8vo. pp. 224.

THE only article of importance in which this schoolbook differs from the multitude of similar selections is, the margin. Here a column of words, the least easily understood and spelt of any in the page, is selected and printed in italicks, the more forcibly to seize the attention of the pupil to their meaning and orthography. The effect may be good. The pieces are mostly well chosen, especially for schools in the country. This notice was due to the publick many months since; but the book was mislaid. Were we however to give it our warmest recommendations it ought not to sell; for its ink, paper, and type are all so miserable, that the Understanding Reader is the most illegible of books.

ART. 53.

A new Grammar of the French Tongue, originally compiled for the use of the American military academy. By a French gentleman. "Indocti discant, et ament meminisse periti." New-York, printed by G. & R. Waite for I. Riley & Co. 1804.

"NOTHING new can be said in a grammar of the French language." Editions of these elementary books have become so numerous that novelty was not expected. There is nothing in this work for the American Military Academy, which can give it a claim to patronage, superiour to the grammars now in common use. The author has professedly attempted to introduce greater perspicuity and simplicity in the explanation and illustration of the principles already establish-

ed. The quantity of exemplification, usually found in most works of this nature, he has rejected, as calculated only to perplex the student. He has avoided those "minute distinctions," which envelope essential rules in "trivial exceptions." In the general plan of *Grammar*, he has not differed from other compilers, and his new modification does not entitle him by any means to a rank above them in point of utility or convenience.

We have examined this work with some considerable attention, as one, dedicated to the use of our country, would naturally lead us to bestow. But we cannot give it

the preference over many other grammars, and particularly above those by Chambaud and Wanstrocht, which have received the sanction of high literary authority in England, and have been used by the first teachers in this country, as the best introductions to a knowledge of the French language.

The typographical negligence of this small volume (which has two closely printed pages of "Errata") is almost unpardonable. It contains but 194 pages, and we do never recollect to have seen more errors in a work of so small a size.

MONTHLY CATALOGUE

OF NEW PUBLICATIONS IN THE UNITED STATES FOR SEPTEMBER.

Sunt bona, sunt quædam mediocria, sunt mala plura.—MART.

NEW WORKS.

Memoirs of Dr. Joseph Priestley, to the year 1795, written by himself; with a continuation to the time of his decease, by his son, Joseph Priestley; and observations on his writings, by Thomas Cooper, present judge of the 4th district of Pennsylvania, and the Rev. Wm. Christie. 2 vols. 8vo. pp. 824. Northumberland, (Penn.) John Binns.

Plain Discourses on the Chemical Laws of Matter. Containing a general view of the principles and improvements of the science of Chemistry; with a particular detail of those parts which are common and connected with domestick affairs. Addressed to the citizens of America. By Thomas Ewell, M. D. late of Virginia. 1 vol. 8vo. pp. 500, with plates. Price \$3 in extra boards. New-York, Brisban & Brannan, 186 Pearl-street.

No. III. of The Christian Monitor, a religious periodical work; containing eight discourses on the Means of Religion. 12mo. fine wove paper, pp. 200. Price in blue boards 30 cents. Boston, Munroe & Francis.

An Exposition of the Criminal Laws of the Territory of Orleans; the practice of the courts of criminal jurisdic-

tion, the duties of their officers, with a collection of forms for the use of magistrates and others. Published in pursuance of an act of the legislature of the territory. In French and English. By Lewis Kerr, Esq. New Orleans, Bradford & Anderson.

The Schoolmaster's Assistant: being a compendium of Arithmetick, both Practical and Theoretical—in five parts. The whole being delivered in the most familiar way of question and answer, recommended by several eminent mathematicians, accountants and schoolmasters, as necessary to be used in schools by all teachers who would have their scholars thoroughly understand, and make quick progress in Arithmetick. By Thomas Dilworth, author of the New Guide to the English Tongue, Book-Keeper's Assistant, &c. With additions and alterations, adapted to the use of the citizens of the United States. New-York, George Jansen.

The Columbian Orthographer; or, First Book for Children. In which the words are methodically arranged, rationally divided into syllables, and accurately accented according to the best authorities. For the use of schools. By James Pike. 12mo. pp. 169. Price 20 cents. Portland, Daniel Johnson.

The American Ready Reckoner, and trader's infallible guide, in dollars and cents ; with a variety of useful tables Small 12mo. pp. 175. 50 cents, bound. Baltimore, Warner & Hanna.

The Advantages of God's Presence with his People in an Expedition against their Enemies : A sermon preached at Newbury, May 22, 1755, at the desire and in the audience of Col. Moses Titcomb, and many others enlisted under him, and going with him in an expedition against the French. By John Lowell, A. M. pastor of a church in Newbury. Newburyport, E. W. Allen.

The Messiah's Reign ; a sermon preached on the 4th of July, before the Washington Society, and published at their request. By James Muir, D. D. pastor of the Presbyterian church at Alexandria. Alexandria, S. Snowden.

A sermon preached in Sharon, Vermont, March 12. 1806, at the ordination of the Rev. Samuel Bascom. By the Rev. Tilton Eastman, pastor of the Congregational church in Randolph, Vt. Hanover, N. H. Moses Davis.

The Commonwealth's Man, in a series of letters, addressed to the citizens of New York. By James Smith, M.D. New-York, A. Forman.

An Oration, pronounced at Lancaster, July 4, 1806, in commemoration of the anniversary of American Independence. By Samuel Brazer, junior. Pr. 17 cts. Worcester, Sam'l Cotting.

An Oration, delivered at the meetinghouse in Bennington, Vermont, on the 4th of July, 1806 ; by O. C. Merrill. 8vo. pp. 56. 25 cts. Bennington, Smead.

An Oration, delivered by Peter H. Wefdover, Esq. on the 4th of July, 1806, in the New Dutch Church, New York. 8vo. Office of the Amer. Citizen.

'Rory Roasted, a serio-comical and political Drama, (in 5 acts,) the two first acts wanting, yet still complete, as it was lately performed on the theatre of Philadelphia, (without any success) as the commencement of the 3d act declares, owing to the infamous acting of a bad fellow, who performed the character of 'Rory. Collected by the publick's humble servant, Pill Garlick, Esq. Together with Pill Garlick, esq.'s address, notes, &c. 37 cents. Philadelphia, Office of the Freeman's Journal.

NEW EDITIONS.

Vol. I. of The Family Expositor, or a paraphrase and version of the New-

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INTELLIGENCE.

Our most fervent wishes for a liberal patronage of the publication, of which the following is a prospectus, induces us to give it an early insertion in the Anthology.

"Proposals by John Watts, of Philadelphia, for publishing by subscription, in medium octavo, Select Speeches, forensic and parliamentary, with illustrative remarks, by N. Chapman, M.D.

Pietatem gravem ac meritis si forte virum quem Conspexere, silent; ad rectisque auribus adstant; Iste regit dictis animos et pectora mulcet.—Virg.

The design of the work, as the title imports, is to draw from the exchequer of modern eloquence the most distinguished speeches, and to publish them *collectively*. These splendid productions, to many of which "Demosthenes would have listened with *delight*, and Cicero with *envy*," are permitted, by a strange insensibility to their value, to be scattered, with the refuse of literature, in the perishable shape of a pamphlet, or to be preserved imperfectly in the rapid synopses of the *Chronicles* of the day. It is to be regretted that, in consequence of this neglect, some of the finest displays of modern elocution are already irretrievably lost, and that the rest must inevitably be swept away by the current of time, if an effort be not fostered to give them a more permanent form.

The diligent researches of the Editor, though sometimes disappointed, have been, on the whole, rewarded with a success very disproportioned to the moderate expectations with which he went to the task.

He has found, concealed in the cabinets of the curious, and in the hoards of "literary misers," a sufficient number of the "brightest gems," to authorise him to exchange the toils of gleaning for the perplexity of selection.

He proposes to make indisputable evidence of the genuineness of every speech the invariable criterion of his choice, and will admit no one into the work which has not distinct claims from importance of matter and brilliancy of diction.

Without hazarding a decision of his own, on the intricate question of the respective excellence of ancient and modern eloquence, he confidently trusts that *his compilation* will not be thought to weaken the opinion that, were a collection of the best specimens of the latter to be formed, it might fearlessly challenge a comparison with the celebrated exhibitions of Grecian and Roman oratory.

Of the pretensions of the work to public favour the Editor conceives little need be said.

I. It is an attempt, and the only one, to perpetuate Modern Eloquence.

What direct memorial, says a late writer, would remote posterity have received, even of the existence of the talent, were not a few of Mr. Burke's Orations incorporated with his works? But, gorgeous as is certainly the rhetoric of Edmund Burke, will his speeches alone convey an adequate representation of the extent, variety, and richness of the eloquence of the age in which he lived?

II. It will present at one view to the Lawyer and Statesman, those learned and lucid discussions of politicks and jurisprudence, which are eminently subsidiary to his investigations, and which, as now dispersed, are always difficult of access, and frequently not to be procured at any price.

III. It will afford a correct model for the study of Oratory.

The calm, temperate, argumentative manner of the moderns differs too widely from the bold, vehement, figurative style of the ancient orations, to render them, notwithstanding their various beauties, a standard altogether proper for emulation.

A speaker, who should at this time adventurously imitate the impetuous strains, or the lofty flights, which mark the classic elocution—who should dare to pour "the torrent, or spread the splendid conflagration," would probably excite not more surprise, or provoke greater merriment, by appearing

before his audience enrobed in the grotesque costume of antiquity.

Whatever tends to improve or to widen the dominion of speech cannot be an object of indifference in a commonwealth.

Eloquence has always been admired and studied by every free people. It engages particularly their attention, because it opens to them the widest avenue to distinction. Compared to it, the influence of the other attributes, which elevate to rank, or confer authority, is feeble and insignificant. In Greece and Rome it rose, by cultivation, to the loftiest pitch of refinement, and the history of those states confirms, by innumerable instances, the truth, "that Eloquence is Power."

But no where has a condition of things prevailed, holding out stronger incitements to its acquirement, or more auspicious opportunities for its profitable exertion, than in the United States. There are, indeed, in the peculiar construction of our political institutions, advantages to the orator, which did not belong even to the ancient democracies. The complex fabrick of our federative system has multiplied, beyond the example of any government, legislative assemblies and judiciary establishments: each of which is not only a school to discipline eloquence, but also a field that yields the abundant harvest of its honours and emoluments.

With us an additional motive exists, to stimulate generous ambition to the culture of oratory. The nation has a character to receive. We can scarcely hope to create, and emblazon one with the glitter of, military deeds. The natural felicities of our situation will forbid, perhaps for a considerable period, our becoming warlike. Reputation from the improvements of literature, or science, or the arts, is equally denied to us. Centuries must elapse before we can arrive at this enviable eminence. The adolescence of a people is not the season which produces such improvements. They are the offspring of a much riper age.

Hitherto we are chiefly known by a hardy spirit of commercial enterprise, and by the uncommon possession of the faculty of public speaking, which are the probable germinations of our future character. Into these directions the genius of the country is pressed by causes not readily to be controled. Eloquence seems to flourish well among

us. Let us therefore encourage its growth till it becomes the distinguishing feature of the American people. Let us, since we are excluded from many of the means which advance the glory of a nation, endeavour to exalt our fame by excelling in one of the noblest qualities of our nature.

Like a polished republic of antiquity, we will be content to be characterized by our commerce and our oratory. The winds which waft the redundant products of our industry to the remotest regions may also bear our renown as the most eloquent people of the earth.

Conditions.—I. The work will be comprised in 3 or 4 vols. 8vo. II. It will be elegantly printed on fine paper, and with a type bold and distinct. III. The price to subscribers will be two dollars and fifty cents, each volume. To non-subscribers, three dollars. IV. It is contemplated to put the work to press on the first of November.

Mr. Field of this town has published an engraving of Gen. Hamilton from a portrait painted by Trumbull.

Dr. Ramsay, of South Carolina, author of the history of the American revolution, is writing a life of Washington.

We learn that I. Riley & Co. of New-York, have now in press, which they will shortly publish, the translation of a new & very interesting work, which first appeared in Paris, only about two months since. This work is entitled, "A Voyage to the Eastern Part of Terra Firma, or the Spanish Main, in South America, during the years of 1801, 1802, 1803, and 1804: containing a description of the Commandery or District of Caraccas, composed of the Provinces of Venezuela, Maracaibo, Varinas, Spanish Guiana, Cumana, and the Island of Margaretta—with particulars relative to the Discovery, Conquest, Topography, Legislation, Commerce, Finances, Inhabitants and Productions of those Provinces; with a view of the manners and customs of the Spaniards, and of the Indians both civilized and uncivilized, by F. Depons, late Agent of the French Government at Caraccas." This work which, from our daily increasing commerce and communication with the Spanish Colonies, with that of Caraccas, more particularly, would at any time attract in a high degree, the curiosity of the American Publick must, we presume, from recent occurrences, be, at this moment, peculiarly interesting. We feel desirous to ascertain, from the report of an acute and well qualified observer

who has long resided on the spot, the character and other particulars relative to a people with whom our intercourse is already an object of great mercantile importance, and of whom we know at present little more from correct information than we do of the inhabitants of Japan.

Rural Economy.—We are happy to announce that I. Riley & Co. have just published in 1 vol. 8vo. a very valuable work upon a method of building, much employed in Italy and France, known by the name of *Pisé*, the materials of which are earth, which promises to be of great utility in the country, more particularly as applied to farm houses, cottages and out buildings. It is the production of S. W. Johnson, Esq. of Brunswick, New Jersey, a gentleman who has long devoted his attention to improvements in husbandry and rural economy. This mode of building has received the sanction of the Board of agriculture in Great Britain by whom it is highly recommended to the government both for its cheapness, healthiness, and security from fire. The author who appears to have paid all that attention to the subject which its importance demands, has suggested some very material improvements upon the plan recommended by the Board of agriculture, together with such alterations as the difference of climate in this country may require. This publication contains also some general instructions relative to the site and arrangement of buildings appertaining to the farm, strictures on the cultivation of the vine, and an essay on the manner of making Turnpike Roads, with the advantages arising from them, accompanied with scales of elevation and depression for convex and concave roads, and a number of plates explanatory of the different subjects.

From the cursory examination which we have been able to bestow upon this work, we hesitate not to recommend it to the publick as one that will probably prove of the greatest utility particularly to the agricultural interest.—*Herald.*

STATEMENT OF DISEASES,

From Aug. 20 to Sept. 20.

ON the 22d of August, the spell, which seemed to have bound the heavens, was broken; the rain fell in torrents, and since that time the quantity

which has fallen is almost without parallel, in the same space of time. The winds have been principally from the N.E. and S.W. quarters. It is well to remark, that the furious storm from the north-east, which committed such havoc among the shipping along the whole coast of the United States, was first felt in the southern latitudes. In Carolina, it commenced on the 21st of August. Along the coast of the middle states, it raged on the 22d and 23d. In Boston, it was not noticed till the 24th, although there was some rain on the day previous. This interesting fact confirms an observation, respecting the storms of this country, first made by Franklin, and after him by Williams and Volney. Phenomena of this nature should be carefully noted, in order to assist in explaining the peculiarities of the climate of the United States. The weather has been cooler than common during great part of the month.

The cholera of children has probably been the most common disease. It has not been so frequent nor so fatal, as it usually is at this season. Nearly the same remark may be applied to the common disease of adults, the autumnal fever. This has generally been of a mild character, and rarely fatal.

There have not been many cases of cow-pock during the past month.

Editors' Notes.

IN our present number we have the pleasure of presenting for the perusal of our patrons the Poem of Mr. Whitwell, which afforded so much delight to those who heard it and conferred honour on the Society of which he is a member. The poem abounds with beautiful verses and pungent satire. We congratulate the author that, amid the bustle of the bar and the jargon of clients, he can sweetly tune the lyre; and that, after repeating the dissonant accents of Norman-French and Leonine Latin, he can sing harmonious strains. We hope the author will occasionally decorate our columns with wild flowers from the banks of Kennebeck, and, in the words of Shenstone, we entreat him,

"Though form'd for courts, vouchsafe to rove
Inglorious through the shepherd's grove,
And ope the bathful springs."

We regret that, in the hurry of copying, some errors were committed, which we request our readers to correct. In the 80th line read,

"Lent to Saturnia to beguile her Jove."

In the 219th line read,

"Who spread Delusion like a mist around."